

NEWS CLASSIFIED  
ADS WORK WONDERS  
The Cost Is Small

# The Antioch News

LAKE COUNTY'S  
FAVORITE WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER

VOL. XLIII.

Entered at the Post Office at Antioch as Second  
Class Matter—Not First Class Reading Matter

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1929

Subscription Price \$2.00 per Year  
5 Cents per Copy

NO. 10

## NOTED PEOPLE TO SPEAK AT FARM INSTITUTE FRIDAY

### Unusual Programs Are Planned; Many Prizes Offered

Antioch is all astir over the Lake County Farmers' Institute, which will be held at the high school gymnasium, Friday, October 18. An excellent program of music, addresses, discussions, and entertainment has been arranged for the education and enjoyment of all who attend.

#### Worthwhile Speakers Engaged

Prominent among the speakers who will appear here on that occasion are: Dr. Caroline Hedger, Dr. Stanley Krebs, Dr. J. J. Pieper, R. E. Caldwell, and Mrs. W. J. Fulton.

Dr. Hedger, who comes to us from Chicago, is a physician of note and stands among the leading Americanization workers. Her outline for study will be followed the country over. We are indeed fortunate in being able to hear Dr. Hedger in our small community, for she is a busy woman in her profession, but sacrifices much to present the subject, "Positive Health," to mothers. No one should miss hearing this prominent woman who speaks with authority from the most timely topics.

Dr. Stanley R. Krebs, Institute of Mercantile Art, New York City, is an internationally known lecturer and publicist, a versatile and forceful speaker, whose instructive business talks inspire and benefit every audience. He is widely known and recognized as an authority along modern salesmanship and business lines. He is an educational man of high standing and one who interests and instructs his audiences in an unusually forceful and impressive manner. The general theme of his address, will be "Constructive Optimism" and will embrace a wealth of suggestive thoughts on practical problems of benefit to farmers and business men. In his addresses he radiates good cheer. They are full of humor and his audience is kept thinking and laughing and feels the speaker's enthusiasm from the time he is introduced until he closes. His message

(Continued on back page)

## LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL AG. CLASS MEMBERS WIN SILVER CUPS

### Harry Johnson and Clarence Galiger Are High Men

As the result of showing exceptional ability in comparing facts and ideas and perceiving their relations and attributes, the members of the Antioch Township High School Dairy and Livestock Judging teams won first place in a competitive contest with the Lake Zurich and Gurnee High schools at the Model farm Wednesday.

Ranking highest among 50 boys, Harry Johnson of the dairy team was awarded the individual trophy in dairy judging. The other members of the team are Homer Edwards and Lloyd Atwell. Clarence Galiger, Homer Edwards, and Howard Mastine were the winners in the livestock contest, Galiger being the high man, for which he was presented the silver trophy. These silver cups will be on display at the Farmers' Institute Friday.

## CITY BRIEFS

Mr. and Mrs. Will Runyard were the Antioch delegates to the Robekah State assembly, held at Springfield, from Tuesday until Friday.

Miss Louise Simons, who was graduated from the local high school as salutatorian of her class last June, has accepted a position in the State Bank. She succeeds Mrs. Margaret Wobbi.

Mrs. Fern Lux will be guest of honor and S. E. Pollock will act as Patron at a meeting of the Woodstock lodge to be held Friday night.

## Dog Wears Shoes on His Long Hike



"Bill," who has walked from New York city to Los Angeles and is on his return transcontinental hike with his master, Don Smith, wears specially made wooden shoes that protect his paws from the hard and rough roads. He gets about 100 miles out of a quartet of shoes.

## PARDON BOARD FACES TREMENDOUS TASK

### Alien Criminals May Be Deported Under New Law

Seventy-five petitions for pardon or commutation of sentence awaited the attention of the new state pardon board when it held its first public hearings in the state house recently. The board, of which A. N. Tiffany of Antioch is a member, was called upon to consider conditional pardons for 16 alien convicts, who are then to be deported in keeping with the new policy of ridding Illinois of unnaturalized felons. Under present laws an immigrant may be deported upon one conviction of a crime involving moral turpitude within five years after his arrival in this country, or, if he came to this country after 1917, upon the second conviction of a crime.

Mr. Tiffany left early this week for Chester where the board assembled to study conditions at the southern Illinois institution for the criminally insane.

"Illinois prisons are crowded," Mr. Tiffany says, "and that fact makes it necessary to issue paroles to those eligible, or else the state will have to spend millions for new prisons and their maintenance."

### Legion Men Will Assemble in Council Meeting Friday Night

The next Lake County Council meeting of the American Legion, 8th district, will take place in Waukegan, Illinois, on October 18, 1929, in Elk's Lodge hall on Sheridan road and Grand Avenue. Sheryl Post Drum and Bugle Corps will be present. There will be refreshments and entertainment following the meeting. Legionnaires are anxious to have 100% interest in the County Council meetings.



Thomas Alva Edison whom the nation is honoring this week on the fiftieth anniversary of his invention of the incandescent lamp. Sketched by John Alonzo Williams.

## Sheriffs Must Enforce Aviation Laws, Attorney General Carlstrom Says

Sheriffs of Illinois must enforce the provisions of an act in regard to aviation, passed by the last general assembly, and approved by Governor Emerson, according to a ruling by Attorney General Carlstrom. Meant at first merely to place all pilots under the jurisdiction of the U. S. department of commerce by requiring a pilot's license, various provisions as to height of flying, stunting, carrying passengers, etc., were added to the bill by amendments. It had been called to the governor's attention that no provision for enforcement was made in the act, and Attorney General Carlstrom said that all acts must be enforced by the state's attorneys and sheriffs where no special provision is made.

## GRAYSLAKE WOMAN COMMITTS SUICIDE BY TAKING POISON

### Mrs. Herman Pegan, 45, Dies Soon After Doctor Arrives

Without apparent cause, other than poor health, Mrs. Herman Pegan, of Grayslake, 45 years old, mother of 4 children, committed suicide yesterday morning by swallowing a heavy dose of strychnine, while her husband and niece, who lives with the family, were in the house. Hearing her screams as the burning poison took effect, her husband ran to her room, where she had rotted a few minutes before; he found his wife dying on the bed.

As Dr. Herman Struthers arrived in the room, she admitted to him that she had taken the strychnine with the motive of committing suicide. She refused, however, to state a reason for the act.

The body was removed to the Strong Undertaking parlors, where the inquest was held in the afternoon; the jury returned a verdict of suicide with an unknown motive.

### Had Contemplated Suicide

Since the poison was purchased without knowledge of the family, it is evident that the dead woman had contemplated self-murder for some time.

Mrs. Pegan was the mother of one son, recently graduated from high school, and three daughters who are still in school. Her husband is the superintendent of the lumbered Canning factory in Grayslake.

## Stratton Issues Charter To New Corporation

Secretary of State William J. Stratton has issued a charter to the Soy Bean Marketing association with offices at Champaign. The object of the organization is to dispose of soy beans, crops under the co-operative marketing act. The organization has capital of 4,000 shares at \$50 a share, 40,000 class B preferred stock of no par value and 20,000 common stock of no par value. The board of directors is composed of 16 members.

## HOTEL-THEATRE PROJECT OKAYED BY BUSINESS CLUB

### Local Group Endorses Finance Plan for Big Building

Prompted by a desire to express a co-operative spirit in the promotion of the modern combination hotel-theatre construction proposed for Antioch, about 25 local business and professional men were in attendance at a special meeting of the Antioch Business club held at the Antioch hotel Friday night.

### Plan for Financial Support Offered

Prominent among the subjects relative to the new project discussed was the means by which the necessary financial support would be provided, and it was quite generally agreed that local capital should be represented in an undertaking of this size, a total of approximately \$210,000 being the estimated amount necessary to acquire the real estate and erect a hotel of 60 or more rooms and a modern theatre of 1000 capacity.

### Proposed Structure Endorsed by Club

As a majority of those present at the meeting seemed to be in favor of the proposed structure, the plan was endorsed by the business club. A committee consisting of Ray Preger, William A. Rosing, Herb J. Vos, E. J. Blake, a representative of a theatrical syndicate, and Col. Clinton G. Holden, representative of the hotel syndicate, will probably compose the first board of directors. Their main work will be to secure a charter. After organization has been completed, however, the stock holders will have the privilege to elect their own board of directors.

### Long Leases Will Be Profitable

Col. Holden, who spoke at the dinner, has agreed to take a long lease on the new hotel at a figure that will be profitable to investors, and it is expected that Mr. Blake, of the theatre syndicate, will also secure a lease on the theatre if the building project becomes a reality.

Consensus of opinion among men of Antioch is that the enterprise is worthy and is a project that all progressive citizens should unite in boosting.

Personally may be valuable, but the fellows who hold down the best jobs don't seem to have much of an excess of it.

## WE ARE ALL INVESTORS IN ANTIOCH, BUSINESS CLUB PRESIDENT DECLARES

### Shultis Says Residents Are "Stockholders" in Big "Corporation"

#### BY C. E. SHULTIS

President Antioch Business Club Since the World War, the American people have shown more interest in investments than ever before. The Liberty Loans, in addition to rendering most valuable assistance in a time of great need, also taught millions of American citizens some of the primary essentials of investment. With each succeeding year, an increasing interest by the American people in investment has been found. From Liberty Bonds the large and small investor have become actively engaged in the purchase of all types of bonds, common and preferred stocks. Within the last decade we have become a nation of stockholders.

When people invest a part of their earnings in a business they support that business in every possible manner in an effort to increase the value of their investment. The wise investors not only demand a return on their investments, but they study the progress of the corporations, in which they are stockholders, and put forth every effort to further the interests of that corporation.

### Urges Community Loyalty

Now let's bring the generally home to our town of Antioch. Every one here is a "stockholder" in our town. And according to statistics we see that the average man in the average community is spending 71 per

Mrs. Donald Macrae



Mrs. Donald Macrae of Council Bluffs, Iowa, was elected national president of the American Legion Auxiliary at the convention in Louisville.

## WIS. RAILROAD COMM. TO DECIDE ON LAKE LINKING PROJECT

### Connection of Channel- Camp Lake By Channel Is Proposed

Furthering an attempt made some time ago to link a Wisconsin summer resort and Illinois Chain O'Lakes region on the part of A. H. Kraus of the Kraus Realty Co., Channel lake, the railroad commission of the state of Wisconsin, which has controlling power over all proposed waterway projects connected with that state, has agreed to consider the advisability of that plan, which is to connect Channel lake and Camp Lake by a channel, at a conference to be held at the Camp Lake Village hall Oct. 21.

It is expected that the meet on the 21st will take the form of a public hearing at which interviews with interested parties will be held. According to the outlined details of the proposed procedure, the connection between these two lakes could be brought about by using a portion of a river and cutting a channel three-fourths of a mile long.

As estimated by Robert C. Abt, of Antioch, government figures disclose that the permanent population in a radius of 18 miles around Antioch, is approximately 31,000 and 75,000 in summer.

It is believed that the commission will not render its decision until later.

## LAUNDRY WELL YIELDS AMPLE WATER SUPPLY

### Pumps Lift 70 Gallons Per Minute -- Gets Final Test Today

Abundant supply of the purest water for laundry purposes to be found in the entire locality was assured yesterday when pumps at the new well for the Chain O'Lakes Laundry and Dry Cleaning company were lifting more than 70 gallons per minute in a two hour test. Today a five hour test is being made.

The well was brought in Saturday by Contractor Henry Boysea, Jr., who located the plentiful supply at a depth of 125 feet. Diameter of the well is six inches, and the contract called for a minimum supply of 25 gallons per minute, the well to be of necessary depth to produce that quantity.

### Saved Hundreds of Dollars

Backers of the new laundry are elated over the good water supply and they feel that hundreds of dollars have been saved through the foresight of Clarence D. Poth, attorney in fact, in employing men whose judgment in locating the well proved to be accurate. After selecting the correct location, the sinking of this six-inch well to a depth of 125 feet was an easy matter.

The contract for the sewers has been let, it was announced today.

## FARMERS MAKE PLEA FOR REVIVAL OF COUNTY FAIR

### Frank Gripton, President Of Institute, Urges Proposal

Through the efforts of farmers in attendance, it is possible that the Lake County Farmers' Institute next year will take the form of a county fair, thus reviving the annual Lake County fair which died 4 years ago as a result of financial difficulties. It was announced yesterday by Frank Gripton, president of the institute.

According to Gripton, who has the support of many of the farmers in the county, if the above stated plans materialize, the probable date for the event would be some time in September.

Previous to this year, the Farmers' Institutes have been held in February, the date being changed to October, because it was the belief of authorities that the latter month would be the better time to display farm products and that a larger number of people would attend.

## ANTIOCH FIREMEN TO HOLD DANCE AT PASCHENDALE SAT.

### Brandstetter's Orchestra, Grayslake, to Play Sat- urday Night

Another dance is to be held at Chris Paschon's farm, Paschendale, northeast of Antioch on Saturday night of this week, sponsored by the Antioch Volunteer Fire department. The last dance given at Paschendale two weeks ago proved such an enjoyable affair that the local firemen were asked to give another.

Brandstetter's orchestra of Grayslake has been employed to furnish the music Saturday night. Everybody is invited. Tickets will sell for one dollar per couple.

## NOTICE

The next meeting of the Antioch Business club will be held at the high school, Monday evening, Oct. 28. Dinner will be served at 7 p. m. All members or would-be members are asked to be present. A good dinner for a dollar.

each and every purchase should be made from local dealers, or through them from the source of supply. Average "investment" \$21,000. Just in the ordinary business of living, every one of us, remembering (Continued on page eight)







Fashion Notes  
RecipesOf Interest To  
WOMENHousehold  
HintsNow Is The Time  
To Wash Flannels

The first thing to consider in washing flannels so that they will retain their size is that the articles be washed and rinsed in water of the same temperature, that is, about as warm as the hands can bear. The water should be a strong suds. Rub through 2 soapy waters; wring them out; and put into plenty of clear, clean warm water to rinse. Then into another of the same temperature, blued a little. Wring, shake then well, and hang up. Do not take them out of this warm water and hang out into the air, as that tends to shrink them. It is better to dry them in the house unless the sun shines when they can be dried quickly. Colored flannel garments should never be washed in the same water after white clothes or they will be covered with lint, when they are dry. Flannels that have become yellow from being badly washed may be nicely whitened by soaking them for 2 or 3 hours in a lather made of 1/4 of a pound of soft soap and 2 tablespoons of carbonate of ammonia dissolved in 5 or 6 gallons of water.

Sally Ann's  
Adventures

at Her Home

One day not long ago, Sally Ann was sitting on the lawn in the front yard wishing and wishing that something nice would happen when very unexpectedly something did happen that promised to be very exciting, for down the street came an Italian holding a long chain at the end of which was fastened a little round roly-poly bear at least it looked like a bear—and Sally Ann, after a quick glance, saw that a lot of other little boys and girls were with the man and the bear. With one jump Sally Ann was off the lawn and in a few seconds, she was on the street with the other little folks.

"Hello, Sally Ann," said her uncle, who was just going to work. "That bear seems to understand every word that the man says to him. You watch him." Sally Ann watched as hard as a little girl with two bright eyes can watch. The bear pulled and tugged at the chain which held him, but at a word from the Italian, he would turn handspring in the funniest way, walk on his hind feet, shake hands, and even swing on a pull when it was held in the air for him.

Now this was all very interesting, but still it was not exactly wonderful to Sally Ann, for she had seen far more marvelous things at circuses, but you will be surprised as everybody else was when you are told that the little bear, after he was tired tumbling around, took an old mouth organ out of his master's hand, put it up to his mouth—now this is not a fairy story at all; it really and truly happened—and played "Yankee Doodle".

Sally Ann was so astonished for a minute that she couldn't say a word, but she began to yell and the little bear was so frightened that he clung

to his master's leg and would not let go for all the coaxing of the boys and girls and tugging the chain.

"Oh please make him do it again," said Sally Ann, but the little bear only shook his head as if he understood and clung close to his master. "I tell you," said the Italian in broken English, "I make him do even more great things than all else for fourteen cents".

Sally Ann, however, only had ten pennies in her little pocket. So she looked appealingly at the Italian and the Italian eyed the pennies doubtfully. Then he grinned and said "That'll do" and gave the little bear a quick jerk and the small creature put his paws up to his head and gave his head a quick twist and off it came, in his hands! Yes, it did, and really inside the bearskin was the smallest, brightest, blackest eyed little Italian boy you ever saw, red in the face and almost choking with exercise and suppressed laughter. And everyone else laughed too when he passed, around his bear head for "fourteen cents".

Arvin heaters assure winter comfort—Heaters for all cars—Anti-frost-er felt mats and other winter necessities—Alcohol 59c per gal. Prepare now for pleasant winter driving. Gamble Stores, 5620 Sixth ave., Kenosha.

## Typical Girl Scout



Jean Borchers of Chicago was chosen as the typical girl scout by the Chicago council of the organization, and her portrait appears on its new posters.

## PAINT

for your  
Living Room

**Acme Quality**  
**No-Lustre Finish**  
*Brush not included in this offer*

The price quoted is on walls in average condition for a living room 12' x 16'. No-Lustre Finish is a sanitary, washable flat finish for all interior surfaces. Easy to apply and available in fine colors.

For a 12' x 16' Living Room—1 gallon No-Lustre Finish **3.00**

For a 10' x 12' Bedroom—3 quarts of No-Lustre Finish **2.60**

**3.00**

**2.60**

**Acme Quality Granite Floor Enamel**  
—Is just the thing to brighten up your kitchen floor and reduce the labor of keeping it clean. Granite Floor Enamel dries hard and is proof against heel and water marks.

Acme Quality Granite Floor Enamel is also recommended for basement floors. **1.00 per quart**

**1.00**

**WILLIAMS BROS.**  
Main Street Phone No. 2  
"THE HOUSE OF COLOR"

NEW YORK PAPER COMMENTS  
ON BERTHA JAMES CARRELL

Commenting upon Miss Louise Gilbert (Bertha James Carrell), a recent issue of the Musical Advance says in part:

"Louise Gilbert is known throughout Chicago's musical circles as a charming figure who is always intensely interested in all that pertains to culture and advancement. She is particularly interested in music, since she herself is a graduate of the Chicago University of Music, having won the medal in voice at the school where she specialized in vocal and piano training. Miss Gilbert is a devoted friend and admirer of Eleanor Everest Freer, whom she believes to be of inestimable value to the American composer and musician.

After her graduation, Miss Gilbert traveled for several years with the Redpath Lyceum, having her own company, and winning marked success, then she settled in Minneapolis, marrying a member of the Minneapolis Symphony orchestra, and continuing her career by singing in churches and concerts in that city. From there, she returned to Chicago and took a summer tour with the Redpath, playing the leading role of Yun Yun in The Mikado. This was the first big musical production put out by this circuit and it not only succeeded in the tour, but Miss Gilbert scored a personal triumph. Through this work, she became acquainted with Dunbar, and at the end of the season assisted him in producing. Then, with Lorna Doone Jackson as contralto, Frank Moulton, and a fine company, Miss Gilbert toured for two seasons, singing the leading soprano roles in Carmen, Martha, Mikado, Robin Hood and the Bohemian Girl. Following this, she accepted a contract with the Pantages and Keith circuits, and did a single set of four songs, in concert style. This greatly increased her following and incidentally proved that a vaudeville audience is quick to recognize genuine artistry.

Miss Gilbert then returned to Chicago where she was a favorite soloist with the Halaban and Katz Theatres and later, in association with Rudolph Mangold, new concertmaster of the Civic Opera company, produced the prologues at the Stratford Theatre.

Last season Miss Gilbert presented one of Eleanor Everest Freer's new operas, "Fruitful," for the Illinois Woman's Athletic club. This production proved so successful from every angle that Miss Gilbert became greatly sought after by all the best

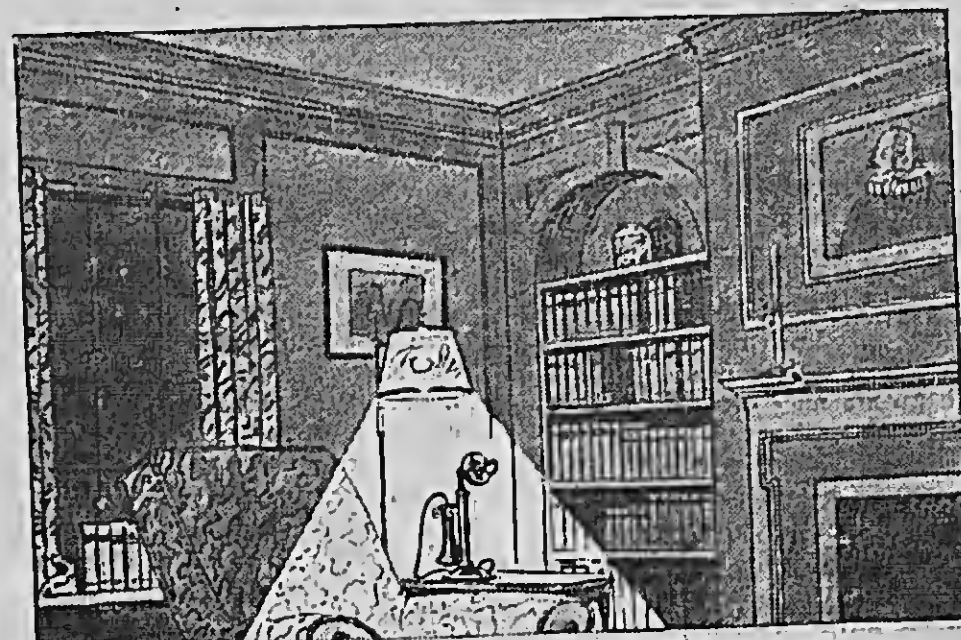
woman's club in and around Chicago to present programs for them. Aside from her professional duties, she is a great favorite in social circles and to tea or musicale, no reception or informal gathering is complete without her. Her friends are legion and she is fully conversant with the inside details of Chicago's musical life.

For these reasons, Musical Advance feels itself particularly fortunate, and is happy to announce that it has secured Miss Gilbert's services as Chicago representative.

Miss Gilbert will broadcast from station WBBM at 9:45 every Friday evening, instead of 9:30, as stated in last week's paper.

Subscribe for the News

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS



## In Your Easy Chair

READING a good book . . . feeling pleasantly lazy but altogether comfortable . . . you remember a telephone call you should have made. Instead of climbing upstairs or going to the other end of your apartment you reach for the extension telephone on the table at your elbow! This is solid comfort in your home—a comfort that every living room should and can have.

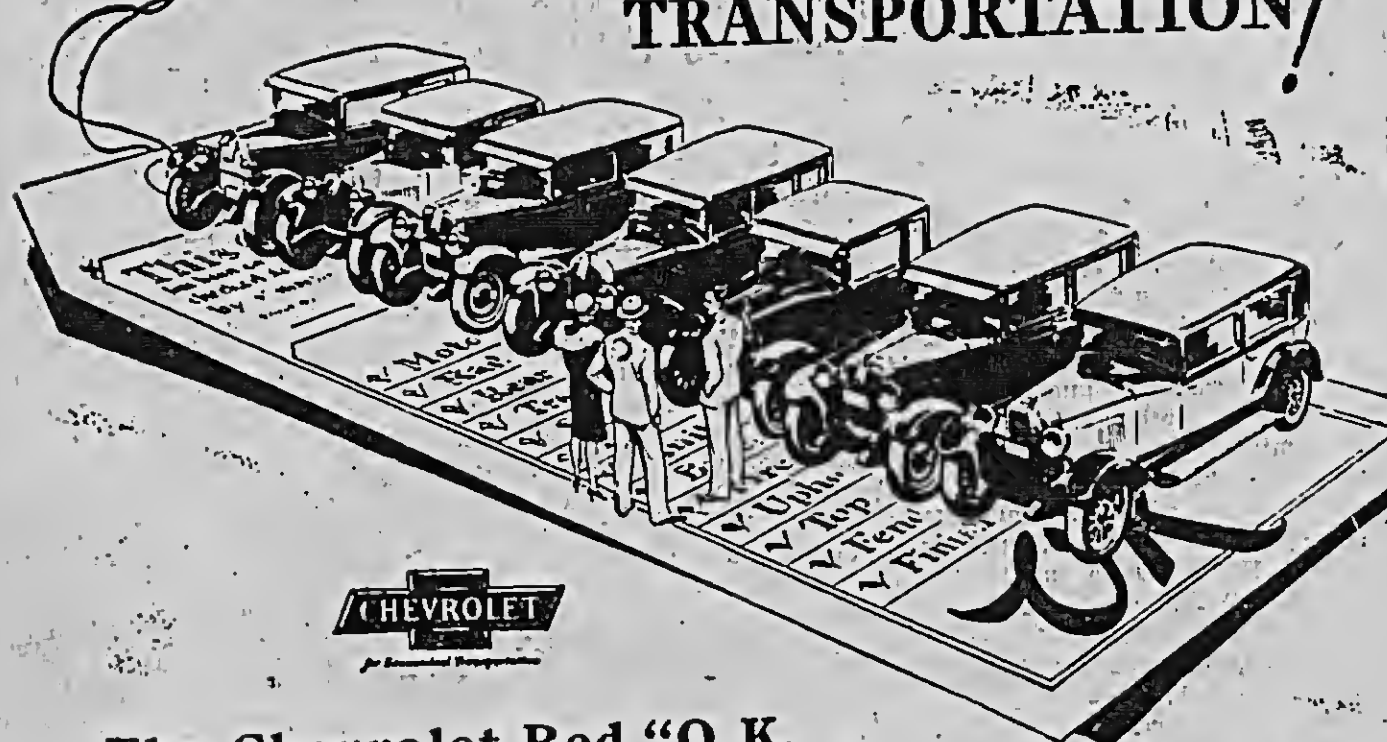
Extension telephones are also convenient in bedroom, kitchen and other parts of the house or apartment. They bring the service to you. The cost is small.

Call Our Business Office

ILLINOIS BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

BELL SYSTEM

One Policy • One System • Universal Service

Honest Values  
that assure DEPENDABLE  
TRANSPORTATION!

## The Chevrolet Red "O.K. That Counts" Tag Protects Your Used Car Purchase.

Every reconditioned car we offer for sale is identified by means of the Chevrolet red "O.K. that Counts" tag. This tag is the purchaser's assurance that the car to which it is attached has been gone over carefully by expert mechanics—that it has been thoroughly reconditioned—and that the price is based on the car's actual ability to render service.

Due to the overwhelming popularity of the new Chevrolet Six, we have on hand at this time an unusually large group of these "O.K." cars. Come in! You are certain to find the car you want—at a price that will save you money. Make a small down payment and drive your car away!

LOOK  
at these Outstanding Used  
Car Values

1928 CHEVROLET COACH  
Good tires, mechanically perfect.  
Terms—1 year GMAC plan.  
WITH AN O. K. THAT COUNTS

2 FORD COUPES, 1925 and 1926  
Excellent tops and upholstery in  
good condition.  
WITH AN O. K. THAT COUNTS

1926 BUICK ROADSTER  
Here is a real buy—Good motor,  
good tires, fairly priced, easy  
terms.  
WITH AN O. K. THAT COUNTS

Wetzel Chevrolet Sales  
Antioch, Illinois

USED CARS "with an O.K. that counts"

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP,  
Management, Circulation, Etc., Re-  
quired By The Act Of Congress  
Of August 24, 1912.

Of Antioch News published weekly at Antioch, Illinois, for October 1, State of Illinois, County of Lake. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. B. Gaston, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of the Antioch News and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

1. That the name and address of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager is: H. B. Gaston, Antioch, Illinois.

2. That the owner is: H. B. Gaston, Antioch, Illinois.

3. That the known bondholder, mortgagee, and other security holder owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: A. B. Johnson, Antioch, Illinois.

H. B. Gaston, Owner.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of October, 1929.

J. C. James, Notary Public.  
(My commission expires April 21, 1932).







## HEAVY CLOUTERS PROVE POPULAR IN PALACE ARENA

Big Boys Again Billed to  
Edify Resin-Breathers  
Friday Night

Heavies and near heavies are having their inning at the Antioch Palace, and that ever-present percentage of boxing fans who glory in the slam-bang, knock-em-out and drag-em-out style of battling in the squared arena are getting a great kick out of the weekly boxing shows held at the Antioch Palace every Friday night.

Selections of boxers well up in the weights have been the rule with Promoter Macek and Matchmaker Wallenwein during the last several weeks, and the shows have been going over with a bang.

Here's the card for tomorrow night:

Paul Shamyfelt, Waukegan, Ill., vs. Harold Lindberg, Racine, Wis., wt. 138 pounds.

Grover Alexander, North Chicago, Ill., vs. Charley Kerr, Chicago, Ill., wt. 140 pounds.

Howard Craft, Grayslake, Ill., vs. Charley Murray, Chicago, Ill., wt. 125 pounds.

Jimmy Fay, McHenry, Ill., vs. Joe Driaka, North Chicago, Ill., wt. 155 pounds.

Paul Harris, Grayslake, Ill., vs. Henry Rasmussen, Racine, Wis., wt. 140 pounds.

Red McDowell, Johns-Manville, vs. John Howard, Chicago, Ill., wt. 165 pounds.

Bob Miller, "U" of Northwestern vs. Heywood Storey, Chicago, Ill., wt. 155 pounds.

### Last Friday's Results

#### Widow

Paul Jones, Chicago, beat Bob Stone, Chicago, in four rounds.

#### Semi-Widow

Ernie Krotchvil, Racine, shaded "Butch" Butler, Elgin, in three rounds.

#### Preliminaries

1—Paul Harris, Libertyville, beat Johnny Crow, Fox Lake, in four rounds.

2—George Taylor II, Waukegan, won the decision over Harry Roberts, Chicago, in three rounds.

3—Lou Neuman, Chicago, lost to Pete Serreda, Chicago, in three rounds.

4—John Howard, Chicago, defeated Jimmy Fay, McHenry, in three rounds.

5—Jack Wawa, Elgin, was beaten by Grover Alexander, North Chicago, in three rounds.

## Mrs. Mary Hoyt Returns To Antioch For Visit

"Well, here I am in dear old Antioch; I'll soon be out of it, but my heart will remain in it," these were the words uttered by Mrs. Mary Hoyt, St. Catherine's hospital annex, Kenosha, Sunday morning, when she arrived in Antioch with the H. P. Lowrys and John M. Blackmans, who drove to Kenosha after her.

Was Early Settler.

Mrs. Hoyt, who was one of the earliest settlers in Antioch, was 90 years old in September. She is unusually alert for a woman of her age and is capable of carrying on an interesting conversation with anyone.

By way of reply to a comment made upon the persistence with which she has retained her faculties, she remarked, "I can read, hear, see, and use my tongue a little bit."

Is Enthusiastic About New Church.

Due to the fact that Mrs. Hoyt was the instigator of the first Catholic church movement in Antioch in 1877, she is peculiarly enthusiastic about the new church which is under construction. Among the 26 residents which she secured to sign a petition circulated for the purpose of obtaining a place of Catholic worship in this city, 4 are living. They are, Mrs. Albert Herman, Chicago; Mrs. John Burke, Chetek, Wis., who, by the way, is the wife of the first editor of the Antioch News; Mrs. Torrey Brogan, Antioch; and Mrs. Hoyt.

She has two sons, George, living in Los Angeles, California, and Albert, in Kansas City, Missouri. She returned to Kenosha Monday afternoon.

## Antioch Teacher Tours Europe

Miss Hyneck Gives Impressions of Foreign Travel

An Interview by Agnes Blenfang

A typical Frenchman—foreign looking, dressed in a costume, dark, of small stature, a shaggy mustache encircling his face, an inspiring broken conversation, nervous moves, and a genuine temper. French franks very closely resemble the familiar American cigar coupons. In making each transaction, this station agent deducted a small amount of money for himself.

Following the trading of exchange mediums, the members of the party boarded special trains in which they were to travel to some of the glory-crowned points of interest in France. The trains there are very much different from ours. The engines are smaller; the rock is harder and swifter (this is because the road beds are not so smooth as would be expected); one long tout announces that crossings or stations are near; the cars are constructed of glass except for the bottoms and doors; and the seat compartments are located only on one side; on the other is the aisle. Officials are very lax in their examination of baggage, in that they usually open only one bag and ask if the others contain any tobacco or liquor.

Paris! The city of magnificent! Entering it seemed like a dream. After Miss Hyneck had uttered the words, "We then reached Paris," she unconsciously remained speechless for a few seconds—she must have been reflecting on that wonderful experience. They were taken around parts of the city in the famous French sight-seeing busses. They were accompanied by a steering committee in one, a courier. Contrary to popular belief, it is not very difficult making one's way in France without a knowledge of French. "It is an easy matter to grasp the context of the most of the signs," remarked the teacher. "This is no doubt due to the fact that many of our words are derived from their's. Then too there is a saleslady who can speak English in almost all of the shops. When asked, 'Weren't you sorry that you didn't take French in school so that you could have conversed with those whom you met?', Miss Hyneck merely smiled a negative answer. The interviewer was about to ask for an explanation of this facial reply when the following poem of Edgar Guest's came to mind—just in time to solve the problem:

THE BOY HAS TROUBLE

WITH HIS FRENCH

"We're having the time of our lives," he writes,

"We're riding round Paris and seeing the sights,

But the French my school teachers taught to me

Doesn't sound like the language in gay Paris,

For there's never a waiter or chamber wench

Who can make any sense of my high school French.

"I've tried it with various taxi men,

Asked clerks for paper and ink and pen;

I've inquired of gendarmes the way to go.

But I've found no native who seemed to know

The speech I was using, or understood.

Though in school they told me my French was good.

"I'm laughing my way around France," says he.

"And the Frenchmen are merrily laughing at me

But I'm wondering now that I'm over here

What it was I learned in that school last year.

They called it the language of pure romance.

But it isn't the French which they speak in France."

As they drove through Paris, they were impressed by the large number of taxi cabs which were on the streets. There are no traffic regulations there and consequently crossing the street is very dangerous. The Parisians probably never heard of such a thing as a right and left hand turn. Almost every minute of the day cars come within a fraction of an inch of pedestrians without knocking them down. Taxi cab fare is extremely cheap in Paris; one can ride for miles for 25 cents. "Taxis, however, are much more conventional over there than they are here. Bonnevards, boulevard; Paris is just full of boulevard. There are side streets too—side streets that must have been planned by people who thought that the future generations would always go on horseback and that the largest vehicles that would ever travel on them would be baby carriages. The buildings on these narrow and winding alley-like streets are very low. The first story is made up of stores and the upper story of houses that correspond to our modern flats. As they were riding along with eyes, months, and ears geared up in a susceptible state, they met a herd of goats, which by the way serves as the milk wagon in Paris.

The shank of their first day in Paris was spent at Louvre, that lofty art gallery which was once a palace and fortress. The interior is like a palace—it contains the masterpieces of the masters of the different schools of art. Among the paintings is that wonderful collection of "Madame Le Brun and Her Daughter" by Madame Le Brun and Whistler's "Mother," with which we are all familiar. "In walking through one saw many students attempting to make copies of the originals," said Miss Hyneck. They also spent some time in the beautiful and well-kept gardens of Tuilleries, which surround the Louvre.

Fountainbleau Palace was the next place in which Miss Hyneck and her companion were particularly interested. The palace of what kings, histories, and tragedies; Fountainbleau, as you will recall from your history, is the place where the different kings have lived. "The rooms were sumptuously furnished and beautifully arranged," remarked Miss Hyneck in speaking of it. While there they took advantage of the opportunity to picnic in the Woods of Fountainbleau, which are located in the rear of the official residence. As they sat there and ate in that exclusive and mysterious atmosphere their thoughts must have wandered elsewhere than on the number of calories which their foods contained. The gorgeous windows of the Palace appeared like a sunset through the trees.

At Versailles, they saw the table on which our war president signed the peace treaty. The famous blot of ink is still there. While in Paris they also visited Notre Dame cathedral—the interior was like a forest; the grained arches appeared like the boughs of trees in the open woodland; the windows were lofty and vivid with color. The Arch of Triumph is one of the wonder scenes of that illustrious city. It is the arch which has been placed over the tomb of the unknown soldier. Day and night it is guarded by soldiers in rank. It is a shrine visited by every one who has the opportunity and especially by mothers. Miss Hyneck says that it is garlanded with fresh flowers daily. A gas light by the tomb creates around it an atmosphere of justified perpetuation. Miss Hyneck was among the lovers of opera from all nations who breathlessly witnessed "Thala," that ancient opera about which you have heard so much.

The last of the 5 or 6 days spent in Paris were devoted to shopping. The

teacher says that she saw all of the famous French creationists' studios. Jenny and Peolret are located on Rue de la Paix. The stores have everything to attract buyers except lavish window displays. Many of these stores maintain so-called door helpers to usher prospective customers from taxi cabs to the stores. Common forms of grocery insurance are in evidence everywhere in shops—clerks are so eager to serve. It is only very seldom that any one buys ready-made clothes on the Rue de la Paix. Instead the customer selects her material; the garment is modeled for her; and within a week she calls for her dress or what ever it may be—wonderful service, but she pays for it too. Food in Paris is comparatively cheap, considering the service and quality. Miss Hyneck does not hold the French people in very high regard—they just don't appeal to her. She says they think that every American is a millionaire, and one has to watch his step every minute while shopping to see that exorbitant prices are not charged.

The last drive which they took while in Paris was out to Moot Matre, that quaint little Bohemian village, where so many artists take jaunts for their views of Paris. Moot Matre is on a windy elevation; the hill is created by houses which look down on rolling stretches of meadow and woodland. Beneath the trees were many little tables which were covered with red, white, and blue checked tablecloths.

(Next week you will read about Miss Hyneck's jaunts in Switzerland and Germany.)

### MILLBURN MUTUAL ASSESSMENT NOTICE

The directors of the Millburn Mutual Insurance company have levied an assessment of \$3.50 per thousand dollars, to pay the losses of 1929.

Said assessment will be due in thirty days. Collector will call.

Dated October 15, 1929.

(11c) J. S. DENMAN, Secretary.

## Glenna Collett Wins Again



Glenna Collett won the women's golf championship of the United States for the fourth time and the second consecutive year, over the Oakland Hills course, at Detroit. She defeated Mrs. Leona Pressler of Los Angeles, 4 and 3, in the 36-hole final, which was one of the best golf matches as women ever played.

### ADJUDICATION NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber administrator of the estate of Charles Clark, deceased, will attend the Probate Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of December next, 1929, when and

Our prices on printing are not always the lowest... but our work is always the best

where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.  
ALBERT N. TIFFANY,  
Administrator as aforesaid.  
Waukegan, Ill., October 3, 1929  
Runyard & Behanna, Attorneys. (11)

If you want pictures in your advertising, we have them

### TAKE YOUR CLOTHING FOR

DRY CLEANING,  
RELINING, RE-  
PAIRING AND  
DYEING

To

**T. A. FAWCETT**  
Antioch's Reliable  
Tailor

920 Main Street  
Brogan Building

GENTS SUITS  
MADE-TO-ORDER

Ladies, bring your work to me and I'll DYE for you

I also carry men's and boys' shoes, some gents' caps, and other furnishings

# Clean while in your fuel bin - - Clean while burning WAUKEGAN KOPPERS COKE

## DUSTLESS! SOOTLESS! SMOKELESS!

Easy to handle—easy to  
regulate. Leaves few ashes

WAUKEGAN KOPPERS COKE  
comes in various sizes, one of which is exactly suited to your heating plant. If you don't know the size you require, just call your dealer and he'll be glad to send a fuel expert to tell you. No obligation or cost to you for this service.

CLEAN SMOKELESS FUEL  
**WAUKEGAN**  
Koppers  
COKE  
now DUSTLESS

Burn  
It  
This  
Winter!

Call  
Your  
Dealer  
NOW!

We do but  
one kind of  
printing—  
GOOD  
PRINTING

### OFFICIAL PUBLICATION STATE BANK OF ANTIOCH

Report of the condition of STATE BANK OF ANTIOCH, located at Antioch, State of Illinois, at the close of business on the 4th day of October, 1929, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

#### RESOURCES

1. Cash, Other Cash Resources and Due from Banks (1-2-3)	\$ 187,613.40
2. Other Bonds and Securities (5)	80,409.92
3. Other Bonds and Securities (6a)	61,700.40
4. Loans on Collateral Security (6a)	322,418.71
5. Other Loans (6b)	210,041.51
6. Loans on Real Estate (6c)	391.23
7. Overdrafts (7)	7,169.51
8. Other Real Estate (8)	54,688.67
9. Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures (9)	
Total Resources	\$ 924,433.35

#### LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock (1)	\$ 75,000.00
2. Surplus (2)	10,000.00
3. Undivided Profits (Net) (3)	18,688.31
4. Reserve Accounts (4)	1,900.00
5. Demand Deposits (5a)	352,496.69
6. Time Deposits (5b)	486,348.35
Total Liabilities	924,433.35

I, W. F. Ziegler, Cashier of the STATE BANK OF ANTIOCH, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and that the items and amounts shown above correspond with the items and amounts shown in the report made to the Auditor of Public Accounts, State of Illinois, pursuant to law.  
W. F. ZIEGLER, Cashier.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this ninth day of October 1929.  
WILLIAM L. MORLEY, Notary Public.



## TREVOR WOMAN IS HOSTESS TO GUESTS ON HER BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Ambrose Runyard Is  
Elected President of  
P. T. A.

Mrs. Fred Forester entertained Friday at dinner in honor of her birthday. Mrs. Frank Leppin and daughter, Emma, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lomach, Hilldale, Illinois.

The Parent-Teachers association held its October business meeting at the schoolhouse on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Pepper resigned as president owing to her duties at the post office. Mrs. Ambrose Runyard was elected to fill the vacancy.

Mrs. Byron Patrick and sons, of Salem, and nieces, the Misses Ruby and Mary Jane Davis, Randall, called on the Patrick families Friday.

Mrs. O. Schumacher and daughter were in Kenosha Thursday.

Mrs. Joseph Smith entertained the Trevor Five Hundred club Wednesday afternoon. The honors went to Mrs. Alvin Moran, Mrs. Charles Oetting, and Mrs. Henry Ernie; Mrs. Charley Runyard will entertain the club next Wednesday afternoon.

Harold Mickle was a Chicago visitor Thursday.

Miss Emma Salzwedel, Woodford, Wis., spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Charles Oetting.

William Smith and son, Kenosha, and Miss Pauline Copper, Chicago, spent the week-end with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forester and children and Mrs. Lewis Pepper were Racine and Kenosha shoppers Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Geyer entertained Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Anderson and daughter, Beverly June, Racine, on Sunday.

Calvin Stewart and son, Kenosha, visited at the Arthur Runyard home Sunday.

Karl Schreck, Libertyville, has sold the Trevor General store to E. C. Topel, of Libertyville; he took possession October 11.

H. Meyers and Mr. Roferson and sons of Forest Park called at the John Geyer home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Evans and Mrs. Daniel Longman visited the former's daughter, Mrs. George Rohnow, in Kenosha Wednesday.

Elbert Kennedy spent last week with his daughter, Mrs. Clifford Shotliff, who is ill.

Mrs. Ralph Barber and daughter, Audrey, Silver Lake, called on Miss Sarah Patrick Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Dorey was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bloss at Liberty Corners Sunday.

Mrs. Harold Mickle was a Chicago visitor Saturday.

Miss Ethel Runyard, Chicago, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Harold Mickle.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Runyard and Mrs. Charley Runyard were Kenosha visitors Thursday.

The Messrs. Luther and Oscar Taylor, Racine; and Willis Taylor, Gilbert Hartnell, and O. Wicks, Kenosha, were Trevor callers Sunday.

Mrs. Helen Patrick and Mrs. Wm. Kruckman, daughter, Doris, and sons, Robert and James, Burlington, called on the Patrick families Sunday.

There was no school Monday; the teachers, Misses Ethel Hackett and Florence Ridge, with the school board, attended the Kenosha County School Board convention at Kenosha.

Mrs. Anna Klumol accompanied her sister, Mrs. Kate Van Osdel, to her home in Chicago for a visit.

Nick Schumacher, spent last week with his brother, Arthur, in Kenosha.

The members of the cooking class of the 4-H club gave a demonstration of their ability to cook at a dinner served at Social Center hall Thursday evening. The guests of honor were E. V. Ryall, Kenosha, county agent; Frederick Gilmere, Bristol, club leader; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith and Miss Sarah Patrick.

Pete Schumacher transacted business in Kenosha Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Charley Oetting and son, Alfred, and Mrs. Joseph Smith, with Mrs. Samuel Mathews, Silver Lake, motored to Burlington Tuesday evening to call on the former's mother, Mrs. Frank Laseo, who is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Will Murphy.

L. H. Mickle and daughter, Daisy, were Kenosha visitors Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forester attended a card and bingo party in Bristol Thursday.

## "INSCHOOL DAYS"

Antioch Grade School  
Pupils Write Excellent  
Stories and Poems

Boys and Girls Receive  
Report Cards Wednesday

In connection with the study of Illinois history the seventh grade class wrote imaginary stories of the happenings peculiar to the early history of the state. Some of the stories proved so interesting that by a vote of class opinion two were chosen to be written for dramatization, with a result that Ruth Chinn's story entitled "New Year's Eve" and "Savage Life", written by Stanley Lukas, were selected.

Ruth's story deals with the early French settlement of Kaskaskia; in the acts, the members of the Bluen family are getting ready to attend one of the old time cabin dances and feasting parties on New Year's eve, where the old fiddler and tom-tom player keeps the happy throng active until the wee hours. The climax comes when Daddy La Bluen kills a huge bear which the family encountered on the way home, and it is the opinion of the family that the kill of the year was a good one.

The second story, "Savage Life", depicts the hardships that the early frontier people suffered when they lived in constant fear of lurking Indians. In the first scene, hostile Hamilton, the British General and his men give orders to give as many scalps as possible to Kildeer, a savage. We next find Kildeer plundering a frontier cabin and scalping the family, while the father is out in the fields. The next scene ends when Kildeer is caught red-handed trying to kill one of Clark's men who had been sent ahead for game. Clark and his men come on the scene in time to put Hamilton in chains. They decide to send the "half buyer general", the savage, to Virginia in irons as a lesson to others.

**AUTUMN**  
The autumn months are coming  
I can hear the wind  
A moaning outside,  
While I sit  
By the fireplace.

The autumn days are here.  
The cold days are coming.  
For I can hear the wind  
A blowing  
In the trees.

—Llewellyn Van Patten

**AUTUMN**  
One day in autumn  
Last year I took  
My horse and buggy  
And went into the wood.  
It was very sad to see  
All the leaves  
Lying on the ground;  
And to see the birds above  
Flying south again.

—Arthur Merrill.

**AUTUMN**  
When the gloomy days begin  
You know autumn's here again.  
Outside you hear the wind blow  
And it means so low.

**FROSTBITTEN AT NIGHT**

It was a dreary time in autumn,  
In the cabin fires were bright,  
But the wind howled round so much  
I couldn't sleep that night.  
So I got up at midnight,  
In my nightshirt and my cap  
And I went down stairs to hear the  
wind moan,  
"Oh — you — poor — sap!"  
—Dean Williams

For the past week the pupils at the grade school have been quite excited

—they were anxious to know if they received an A in this subject or if a brutal teacher flunked them. Many got more A's and B's than they expected and some less. A few

smiled while others shed tears and cried the teachers. It is evident that those notorious report cards play an important part in every pupil's life, in that they cause happiness, discouragement, disappointment, sadness, hate, jealousy, spite, and last but not least, vows either to leave school or to work longer and harder next time. It all seems hard, but for the most part, those who were defeated bore up under that terrible nerve wrecking strain like good sports and resolved to dig harder and deeper the rest of the year. On the other hand, a few who were not able to shoulder the grief and disappointment fled in despair to various classrooms where they tried to hold up the dear instructor for a B or maybe an A. Next week you will hear about the honor students.

\*\*\*

The attendance in several of the grade school rooms was perfect last week. According to Prin. Petty, skipping school seems to be a thing of the past at the Antioch Grade school.

\*\*\*

Milk is now being served to the grade children.

\*\*\*

Reva Shiger and Jane Allner are at the head of the automobile contest featured in Miss Meyer's room.

\*\*\*

The first grade pupils under the direction of their teacher, Mrs. Lux, are busy planning a Halloween party.

\*\*\*

The fourth grade boys and girls are now making a study of Indians. The boys are making bows and arrows and the girls are designing dresses for their Indian dolls.

\*\*\*

All of the rooms in the grade school are being dolled up for Halloween. Black cats, witches, and pumpkins are in evidence everywhere.

\*\*\*

Two certificates of distinction are on display at the grade school. The owners are Reta Hawkins and Jack Panowski, the winners in the subscription campaign. They were awarded these for "exceptional selling ability and unusual achievement in practical work".

\*\*\*

At the hands of Warren, its time honored rival, Antioch enjoyed (?) its first defeat in football this season, by a score of 14 to 0, Friday afternoon.

The game started with both teams making kickoffs in the first and second downs with the hope that they might be able to seize a break. They were both also penalized rather frequently, each receiving a 25 yard penalty for clipping. The game was evenly fought until near the end of the first half when the shifty little

Gehrke returned a punt for a 60 yard touchdown.

In the second half, Antioch opened up its offensive enough to threaten in several instances, but were unable to put the final punch for a touchdown.

At this game it was learned that Coach Kelton, of Gurnee, has coached a team which is able to take advantage of all breaks. Coach Reed was considerably handicapped on account of lack of substitutes, which, by the way, has been the case during the entire season.

The second game was played to a 0 to 0 tie, with Antioch having a slight edge on account of ground gained.

By way of preparation for the strenuous game with Palatine on October 25, the Antioch team will rest this week. The feature game of this season will probably be played on November 1, when former Coach Watson brings his bunch of huskies here to test their prowess. It is intended to make this game the homecoming game.

\*\*\*

The high school has recently purchased a new set of Americana encyclopedias.

\*\*\*

The menus for October 21-25 are as follows:

Monday—Baked ham, 10c; mashed sweet potatoes, 5c; green beans, 5c; cold slaw, 5c; milk, 5c; jelly sandwiches, 2 for 5c; orange juice, 5c; and ice cream, 10c.

Tuesday—Creamed chicken, 12c; mashed potatoes, 5c; buttered peas, 5c; hot rolls, 2 for 5c; milk, 5c; chocolate, 5c; fruit salad, 5c; olives, 1c; pickles, 1c; apple pie, 5c.

Wednesday—Roast pork and gravy, 10c; parsley potatoes, 5c; spinach, 5c; butter sandwiches, 2 for 5c; autumn salad, 5c; cookies, 3c; olives, 1c; milk, 5c; orange juice, 5c; prune whip, 5c.

Thursday—Hot chili, 10c; scalloped corn, 5c; hot rolls, 2 for 5c; head lettuce salad, 5c; milk, 5c; chocolate, 5c; cookies, 3c; chocolate pudding and cream, 5c.

Friday—Salmon loaf, 10c; creamed peas, 5c; cheese sandwiches, 2 for 5c; vegetable soup, 5c; cookies, 3c; olives, 1c; pickles, 1c; milk, 5c; raspberry Jello and cream, 5c.

\*\*\*

ED. VOGEL

GENERAL AUCTIONEER—  
FARM SALES A SPECIALTY

Satisfaction Guaranteed  
References: Past Sales

TEL. RICHMOND 264

P. O. SOLOMON MILLS, ILL.

## Large Auction

6 miles east of Antioch, at Rosecrans Corners,  
near the Zion-to-Antioch highway

Tuesday, October 22nd.

Commencing at 12:30 sharp

36 CATTLE

28 COWS — 7 HEIFERS — 1 BULL  
4 HORSES — 200 CHICKENS — 37 GEES

70 TONS HAY 600 BU. OATS  
200 BU. BARLEY 100 BU. WHEAT  
20 ACRES CORN 30 FT. SILAGE

Complete line of farm machinery, including silo  
filler, tractor tools, milking machine, Ford  
Sedan, Ford Truck, Wagons, Etc.

THIS PERSONAL PROPERTY WAS FORMER-  
LY THE PROPERTY OF MIKE GUOKAS

JAMES O. DUE, Proprietor  
Col. L. C. Christensen & Son, Auctioneers

Franksville, Wisconsin.

Wisconsin Sales Corporation, Managers

Waukegan, Illinois

## Large Auction

On the Tom Price farm, 10 Miles  
Northeast of Antioch, in the Town of Paris

THURSDAY, OCT. 24

Commencing at 12:30 sharp

30 Head of Cattle

4 REAL HORSES 1000 BU. GRAIN  
250 WHITE LEGHORN CHICKENS

COMPLETE LINE OF  
FARM MACHINERY AND EQUIPMENT  
Including Light Ford Truck, Brooder House, Etc.

COMPLETE LINE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Aden Bros., Owners  
Col. L. C. Christensen & Son, Auctioneers

Wisconsin Sales Corporation, Managers

## AUCTION

HOUSEHOLD  
GOODS OF MRS.  
J. L. HARDEN

1 mile south of Antioch on the  
Fox Lake Road, on

Saturday, October 26

Commencing at 2 o'clock

10 ft. dining table, 8 chairs, 2

kitchen ranges, wood heater,

large base burner, 3-burner oil

stove, library table, bookcase,

6 rockers, large brown leather

couch, buffet with long mirror,

as good as new; 6 odd living

room tables, 2 large room size

wool velvet rugs, some small

rugs, 4 beds complete, walnut

bedroom suit complete, walnut

chest of drawers (antique), wal-

nut whatnot, upholstered suit,

4 chairs, and a dyan, step-

ladder, mirrors, dishes, and

kitchen utensils.

Terms Cash

MRS. J. L. HARDEN

WE CAN GIVE YOU  
what you want  
IN PRINTING  
when you want it!  
Try us out with your next job

## COLOR PRINTING

Increases the pulling  
power of any printing  
job. We are equipped to han-  
dle color printing quickly  
and satisfactorily

Do you subscribe for THE ANTI-  
OCH NEWS? You should!

**Father Sage Says**

No man writes so  
affectionately and  
so effectively of na-  
ture as the man who  
has been deprived  
of intimacy with it.

## AUCTION

ON THE MAIN HIGHWAY, BETWEEN HARVARD & CHEMONG  
MONDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1929

Commencing at 1 p. m. sharp

114 ACRE DAIRY FARM

Seven-room house, basement barn, silo, orchard, etc. An ideal

farm for stock dealers, as the railroad sidetrack is right on the

farm. Farm will be sold at 2 p. m. Easy terms, made known day

of sale.

16 CATTLE, 3 HORSES, 3 MULE COLTS, POULTRY

35 ACRES CORN IN SHOCK, 2 ACRES POTATOES

500 BUSHELS BARLEY

And a complete line of farm machinery, including 10-20 McCor-

mick-Deering tractor, plows and disc; 2 row corn cultivator, new

disc plow, etc.

A GOOD, CLEAN SALE TO ATTEND

This is the Farm and Personal Property which

Formerly Belonged to George Ellingson.

COL. L. C. CHRISTENSEN, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALES CO., MANAGERS, OF WAUKEGAN, ILL.

## AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction on his Farm located

6 miles east of Antioch, 1 1/2 miles east of Hickory Corners and

2 miles west of Rosecrans, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19

Commencing at 1:00 o'clock, the following described property:

35 HEAD OF LIVESTOCK

5 FULL BLOOD HOLSTEINS 3 GUERNSEYS

1 Guernsey Calf 3 Jerseys

One Full Blood Holstein Bull

4 HEAD OF HORSES

One Black Team Horses, wt. 3,000; One Gray Mare, wt. 1500

One Bay Mare, wt. 1300

4 BROOD SOWS, 14 SHOATS, 1 BILLY GOAT

POULTRY—15 Geese, 12 Ducks, 350 Chickens, 12 Bronze Turkeys

FARM PRODUCE—650 Bu. Oats, 200 Bu. Barley,

20 ft. Silage in 14 ft. Silo, 12 tons Mixed Hay

FARM MACHINERY

1 10-20 McCormick-Deering tractor, good as new; 1 tractor plow, 1

horse disc, 2 tractor discs, 1 new hay loader, 1 manure spreader, 1

side delivery rake, 1 McCormick mower, 1 corn binder, 1

corn planter, 1 grain drill, 1 Johnson, grain binder, 1 feed

grinder, 1 milking machine, 2 wagons and hayrack, 1 set dump

boards, 1 platform scales, 4 individual pig houses, 1 large parlor

stove, 2 sets harness.

TERMS:—All sums of \$25.00 and under cash; on sums over that

amount a credit of 6 months time will be given on bankable notes

bearing 7% interest from date of sale.

NELSON K. REESE, Owner

L. H. FREEMAN Auctioneer

Wm. A. Rosing, First National Bank, Clerk.

The . . . . .  
best time to  
buy needed  
printing is  
NOW



# LAKE VILLA WOMAN'S CLUB TO SPONSOR INDIAN PROGRAM

## Elizabeth Maier Entertains Friends on Birthday Anniversary

Chief Little Moose of the Chippewa Indians will give a program of Indian songs, literature, and dances at the Barnstable hall on Friday evening of this week. This comes very highly recommended and is sponsored by the members of the Woman's club, who aim to give the people of this vicinity the opportunity to learn more about the first inhabitants of the United States.

Elizabeth Maier celebrated her tenth birthday at her home last Saturday by entertaining, with the assistance of her mother, several of her special friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Douglas and children of Waukegan spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Douglas.

Mrs. Will Fischer, who has been ill for several weeks, is in St. Therese's hospital, Waukegan, where she is doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Reubach and Paul Avery were among those from here who were fortunate enough to see the World Series games in Chicago last week.

Edwin Kapple is enjoying a week's vacation from his duties at the Peterson store.

Mrs. L. M. Cribb and Mrs. A. B. Johnson of Antioch called on friends here Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary L. Miller spent last week with her sons and daughter in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. N. I. Nelson and son of Lindenhurst farm attended a dairy show in St. Louis this week.

Mrs. O. S. Gard, wife of a former pastor here, called on friends one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Pinch and children, of Chesney farms, spent Saturday in Chicago.

Mr. Luther, who is taking D. R. Manzer's place at the bank, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Capron, Illinois.

Miss Ruth Avery enjoyed an extra day of vacation from her school work last week because of Columbus day.

Mrs. Jarvis and daughter, Mrs. Schocknecht, were Waukegan visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmington, Round Lake, were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Beatrice Sherwood, last Friday.

Mrs. Funk went to Chicago Monday for a couple of day's visit with some friends.

Mrs. Albert Kapple and Mrs. Keller were Waukegan shoppers last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Maier had Mrs. Maier's brother, Mr. Klass and wife, of Chicago, as guests early this week.

Mrs. Alice M. Howard, who has spent the past few months with a niece at Downers Grove, is visiting friends here this week; she is the guest of Miss Mary Kerr.

Rev. Alsbaugh has resumed his studies at Garrett Biblical Institute; he has been given this charge for another year.

## Antioch Man Is Related to Gov. of Connecticut

Word has been received here that George Dunford is a second cousin of Governor John Trumbull of Connecticut. Mr. Dunford's mother, who was formerly Amelia Trumbull, was first cousin of the Governor.

Mr. Dunford's great-great-grandfather, Johnathan Trumbull, fought in the Revolutionary war. He also stood beside George Washington

## Mauve Molehills

### WOUNDED SOLDIER PUZZLES DOCTOR

A medical journal vouches for this story: A distinguished surgeon, while making his rounds through a hospital, was momentarily dazed when a wounded soldier inquired querulously: "Say, doctor, when one doctor doctors another doctor, does the doctor doctoring the doctor doctor want to be doctored, or does the doctor, doctoring the doctor, doctor the doctor like the doctor doing the doctoring want to doctor him?"

## SALEM M. E. CHURCH TO SPONSOR PROGRAM TUES. NIGHT, OCT 22

### Misses Josie and Jennie Loescher Are Visiting in Iowa

Rev. Charles Briggs, pastor of M. E. church, Kenosha, and Mr. and Mrs. Congdon, of the Congdon Conservatory of Music and Dramatic Art, Kenosha, will give a program of music and readings at the M. E. church on Tuesday evening, October 22. Admission will be 50 and 35 cents.

The Misses Josie and Jennie Loescher, accompanied by their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Alec Clark, Penfield, Illinois, started Saturday for Illinois, to visit their uncle Wm. Minnis and family.

Miss Pearl Sanborn spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Grant Minnis of Kenosha.

Mrs. Ada Huntton and Howard Johnson called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Bacon, Bristol, Sunday evening.

Miss Katherine Jones, Bristol, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Newton Meredith.

The Priscillas will hold a regular meeting with Mrs. Peter Miller on Thursday, October 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Henslee drove to Franklin Park, Saturday evening, to spend the week-end with Rev. and Mrs. Henslee; they returned Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Miner Hartnell, Richard and Elmer Hartnell, and Will Cook spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John Osenga, Jr., of Union Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Johnson and friends from Kenosha attended the M. E. church services at Wilmot Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fennema and Doris spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Anna Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cook, Alice Mae Cook, and Mrs. Krohn drove to Kenosha Sunday afternoon to see the Eagle parade.

Frank McCormick, Elwin Manning, Mrs. Leo McVicar, and the Misses Emma Roth and Martha Hutchins attended the board meeting held in Kenosha Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lavey, Bristol, and Mr. and Mrs. Leo McVicar, Alice McVicar, and Mr. and Mrs. Orville Riggs returned from Tomahawk Lake Sunday night. They reported good fishing and very cold weather.

Mrs. Orville Muttter spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. Stromberg.

Mrs. Olive Muttter entertained at a six o'clock dinner, Wednesday evening in honor of her niece, Miss Pearl Sanborn, Los Angeles, California. Those present were the Misses Josie and Jennie Loescher and Mrs. Ada Huntton.

When he signed the Declaration of Independence.

Mrs. Geo. Saynce of North Chicago is also a second cousin of Gov. Trumbull.

## WILMOT P.T.A. HOLDS FIRST MEETING IN H. S. GYM TUESDAY NIGHT

### County Superintendent Is Pleased With High School Library

The first meeting of the Wilmot schools P. T. A. was held at the gym Tuesday evening. Mrs. C. Hockney conducted the Community Sing which opened the program. Marjol Dean, accompanied by Stella Karcher, sang two very pleasing numbers. Mrs. Roy Murdock, County P. T. A. president, gave a very interesting and instructive talk on the organization, aims and ways of conducting P. T. A. meetings. These suggestions will be helpful for the betterment of the local organization. Miss Ruth Thomas was elected to fill the vacancy, caused by the absence of C. J. Welgel, as secretary of the association. The luncheon committee served those in attendance coffee and sandwiches, after which the group adjourned until the November meeting.

County Superintendent, R. S. Ihlenfeldt, and Miss Long, of the State Travelling Library, called at the school last week. Both were pleased with the manner in which Miss Thiesen had organized and catalogued the high school library books.

The record books for the boys and girls club work are due this week.

The annual meeting of the county school boards, teachers and parent teachers association officials at the Kenosha County court house on Monday was attended by the following: Blanche Carey, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kruckman and Dale, Ruby Blee, Rhoda Jedele, Mr. and Mrs. Lynne Sherman, Olive Hope, and M. M. Schurr.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sherman and Mrs. A. Knox, Grayslake, spent Sunday with Fred Sherman and Mr. and Mrs. Lynne Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Bogds, Edison Park, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Sutcliffe.

Tom Moran was called to Kenosha Sunday by the serious illness of his sister, Margaret Moran, who is a patient at the Kenosha hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Loftus entertained at cards Saturday night for Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole; Mr. and Mrs. John Kerkoff, Silver Lake, and Mr.

and Mrs. Wm. Vollbrecht were present.

There will be German services at the Lutheran church next Sunday at 10:30.

Mrs. M. Schurr and son, John Warren, returned from the Kenosha hospital Monday.

Catherine Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bernhoft, Twin Lakes, was baptised at Holy Name church Sunday by Rev. J. Brasky. Mr. and Mrs. John Ludwig were sponsors. A family dinner was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bernhoft to which Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig and Mary Daly were also invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kattner, Spring Grove, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harm motored to Kenosha Monday.

A sale of stock, farm machinery, and grain will be held by the Walter Trust estate on the Carey farm three miles south of Wilmot on Friday, October 18.

Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Stoxen included Mr. and Mrs. E. Stoxen, Hampshire, Ill., Mr. and Mrs.

Archery Mannerling, Hebron, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Dorwin, Wauconda, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stines, Hebron, Illinois.

Mrs. E. C. Harrison and children, Lake Geneva, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Faulkner.

Raymond, Stanley, and Preston Stoxen and William Lake motored to Galesville, Wis., Sunday.

The Pirate Basketball squad practiced Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Luedtke and Charles Luedtke spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Darby.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Rudolph and Clarence Peterson returned Wednesday from a week's motor trip to Watertown, South Dakota, where they were the guests of relatives.

Herman Frank had the misfortune, while filing a saw, to get two pieces of steel in his eye. In a few days an ulcer formed on the eye which was operated upon by Dr. Clark, McHenry.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harm entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Harm and son, Leslie, of Waukegan, and daughter, Hazel Harm, and friend, of Chicago, Saturday evening.

# Informed motorists say, "Buy an EIGHT"

The informed demand today is unmistakably for the Eight. Nobody can predict what chance a Six will have in next year's used car market.

Consider the facts: During the first seven months of this year, in 43 states, registrations of new cars over \$1000 showed a 94 per cent increase in Eights—an 18 per cent decrease in Sixes.

And Studebaker, enjoying its seventy-seventh successful year in business, sells more Eights than any other manufacturer in the world.

So why pay as much or more for a Six when you can have a champion Eight by Studebaker—holder of 11 world records and more American stock car records for speed and endurance than all other makes combined? A Studebaker Eight, brilliant with the power, the smoothness, the flexibility that only an Eight can deliver. An Eight as economical as the thriftest Six. And styled with a notable smartness all the way through.

Now that it costs no more to own and drive one—get an Eight—a champion Studebaker Eight!

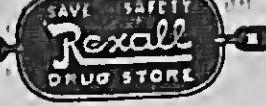
\*5 states do not compile registrations by engine types

## STUDEBAKER

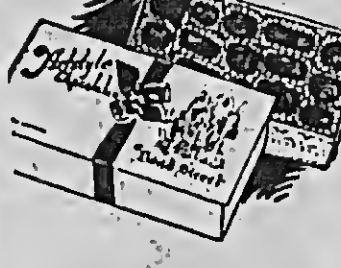
### Eights

- Dictator Eight Sedan . . \$1235
  - Commander Eight Sedan . . \$1475
  - President Eight Sedan . . \$1735
- Four-Door Sedan Models. Prices at the factory

## SOUTH VIEW MOTOR SALES Antioch, Illinois



THE HIGH SPOT OF THE HALLOWEEN PARTY



One-pound Box \$1.50

Add delicious flavor to the fun with this choice Bond Street Package of Artstyle Chocolates. Every tempting, dainty kind that lovers of the sweets like—fruit, nut and cream centers. Sold only at Rexall Stores.

King's Drug Store

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CHAIN OF INDIVIDUALLY OWNED DRUG STORES

# "Who took the lamp out of this socket?"

It certainly is annoying to find, when you wish to turn on a light, that someone has left the socket empty. How often that happens, even in pretentious homes!

If a lamp burns out in the kitchen or the pantry there is likely to be a violent protest from Father when he gets ready to use the portable lamp in his favorite corner of the living room.

The pity of it is that the practice of taking lamps from one fixture to supply another continues to bring gloom into homes where happiness might so easily prevail.

You can always have spare lamps in the house, ready to use when they are needed.

The cartons in which Mazda Lamps are packed prevent breakage and are a great convenience. With a carton of lamps on the shelf it isn't necessary to rob a socket in the living room, the hall, or a bedroom when light is needed somewhere else.

You are going to need those extra lamps some-time. Why not buy them in the convenient carton, and avoid trouble?

### Forgetting to turn off the light

People often permit their pleasures to be spoiled by trivial things.

Remembering suddenly that she has left an electric lamp burning in her bedroom causes Mrs. B to lose all interest in the bridge party.

And what is that light, shining merrily for three hours and a half, going to cost her? Take a long breath and be prepared for the worst. Nearly two cents! Yes, indeed. Half a cent an hour—you can figure it out for yourself.

Why try to get along with less light than is needed for the protection of your eyes and health?



Robbing lamp sockets is expensive and exasperating

### Some things to remember about home lighting

Lewis H. Carris, managing director of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness, referring to the need of good light in the home, says: "If you are not able to read easily with the printed page twelve to fifteen

inches from the eye, there is something wrong either with the light or with your sight.

"Remember that sight is the most valuable of all our senses and that once lost it never can be regained at any price."

## PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

THEO. BLECH, DISTRICT MGR.

Waukegan Majestic 4000

8 So. Genesee St. Waukegan

This advertisement is published in the interest of a more beneficial use of electricity, and to inform you how to obtain the best lighting service for the current consumed

# AUCTION

On farm, located 4 miles west of Racine on Highway 20

Wednesday, October 23rd

Commencing at 10 o'clock

## 46 COWS

### HIGH GRADE HOLSTEINS

A wonderfully clean, high grade producing herd, the kind that fills the pail  
POULTRY  
HOGS 6 CHOICE HORSES  
3000 Bu. GRAIN, 80 Tons HAY, 2 SILOS, FULL  
And a large, complete line of nearly new farm machinery, including a new tractor, silo filler milking machine, wagons and harness

## Lewis & Kirk, Props.

Col. L. C. Christensen & Son, Auctioneers  
Wisconsin Sales Corporation, Managers







LAKE COUNTY'S  
FAVORITE WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER

# The Antioch News

FEATURES  
COMICS - CARTOONS  
SERIAL STORY

NO. 10.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1929.

VOL. XLIII.

# 71%

**I**F YOU ARE AN AVERAGE INDIVIDUAL, seventy-one cents out of every dollar you earn is spent in this Community on the "every day business of living." Out of each dollar earned most of the other twenty-nine cents goes into savings, luxuries and incidentals RIGHT HERE.

You may not live within a stone's throw of the post office—your home may be miles out of town—but if you do business here you are as much a part of this Community as those who live within the corporate limits. You are spending your money here—enjoying its advantages—and national statistics show that the chances are 4 to 1 that when you move you will move into this Community. National figures show that the average period of residence in one locality is fifteen years. More than 71% of your total income for fifteen years represents a large sum of money. It also represents your Community "investment."

Take a pencil and paper and figure just how much you have "invested" in this Community while living here. Think of how much more you are likely to "invest!"

It's a lot of money, isn't it? You're a larger "stockholder" in the town than you realized, aren't you?

Figuratively speaking, we are all "stockholders" in our "Community Corporation," and the business, professional and civic units are the "Guarantors."

Looked at in this light, it is important to sit up and take notice; to find out just what this "investment" has brought us and what the prospect is for future returns.

Vital? Important to you personally?

## IT IS!

*Last week a number evinced interest in this survey. It appears for the purpose of civic development, sponsored by the undersigned, without cost to the reader. Let us hear of your interest in the Community of*

**H. R. ADAMS LUMBER CO.**  
Coal and Building Materials

**ANTIOCH CAFE**  
Ted Poulos, Prop.

**ANTIOCH CLEANERS & TAILORS**  
"For Quality and Service"  
380 Lake St.

**ANTIOCH FRUIT & PRODUCE MARKET**  
Ben Singer, Prop.  
On Main St.

**ANTIOCH LUMBER & COAL CO.**  
"Everything to Build Anything"  
Phone Antioch 15

**ANTIOCH PALACE**  
Dancing—The Year 'Round—Boxing

**ANTIOCH SALES AND SERVICE**  
Lincoln—FORD—Fordson

## ANTIOCH, ILL.

**ANTIOCH THEATRE**  
**CRYSTAL THEATRE**  
"Amusement at Its Best"

**BARTLETT'S SERVICE STATION**  
John M. Blackman, Mgr.  
TEXACO Products

This Space Reserved for the  
**LAUNDRY AND DRY-CLEANING CO.**

**T. A. FAWCETT**  
"Antioch's Reliable Tailor"

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
"A Friendly Bank"

**WM. KEULMAN**  
Jeweler and Optometrist

**ANTIOCH BUSINESS CLUB**

**KING'S DRUG STORE**  
"The Drug Store Unique"

**OTTO S. KLASS**  
"Get Acquainted with Otto"

**H. P. LOWRY**  
Plumbing and Heating

**MAIN GARAGE**  
Phone 17  
"When Better Service Can Be Given, the Main Garage Will Give It"

**REEVES' DRUG STORE**  
"We're in Business for Your Health"

**C. F. RICHARDS**  
Farm Implements—Tractors—Marathon Oils

**SCOTT'S DAIRY**  
"You Can Whip Our Cream but You Can't Beat Our Milk"

**C. E. SHULTIS & SON**  
"A Good Store in a Good Town"

**T. J. STAHL & CO.**  
Antioch-Waukegan—Lake County's Largest Real Estate Operators

**STATE BANK OF ANTIOCH**  
"Bank of Service"

**WARDEN'S BAKERY**  
"Pure Foods—Popular Prices"

**WETZEL CHEVROLET SALES**  
"See Us for Good Used Cars"

**WILLIAMS BROS. DEPT. STORE**

**THE ANTIOCH NEWS**



# The Treasure of the Bucoleon

CHAPTER I

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

## The Broken Message

The messenger was peering at the card above the push-button beside the apartment entrance as I came up the stairs.

"Chesby?" he said laconically, extending a pink envelope.

"He lives here," I answered. "I'll sign for it."

The boy clumped off downstairs, and I let myself in, never dreaming that I held the key to destiny in my hand—or rather, in the pink envelope.

My cousin, Betty King, hailed me from the couch on which she sat between her father and Hugh.

"Here you are at last," she cried. "Dad and I have come to say good-bye to you. We are going to Constantinople, to hunt for Greek manuscripts."

"I have a theory," explained my uncle, Vernon King, "that the upheavals of the war and the occupation of the city by Christian garrisons should be productive of rich opportunities for bibliophiles like myself, aside from an enhanced chance for archeological research."

"Well, I wish you luck," I grumbled. "And I wish I was not tied down to an architect's drawing-board."

"Matter of fact, I'm about fed up with Wall Street," growled Hugh. "Nobody can make money any more."

"It's very funny," remarked Betty. "Both you and Jack announced when you settled down after the war, Hugh, that nothing could ever root you up again. All you wanted, you said, was a good job and plenty of hard work."

"I know it," admitted Hugh. "I remember Nash, here, and Nikita Zaranko."

"You—enn the famous gypsy violinist?" interrupted my uncle, who, I ought to say, uses the millions he receives from his oil holdings to patronize the arts and sciences.

"Yes, sir. He was in the Foreign Legion during the war. We all met in the last big push. The last time we got together before demobilization we agreed we never wanted to feel the threat of danger again. We wanted to become rich and prosperous and fat and contented. That was why I came over to New York with Jack, instead of staying home and fighting with my uncle."

"That reminds me," I said, extending the pink envelope. "Here's a cable for you, maybe."

"If it's from Uncle James I shall be surprised," replied Hugh, ripping open the envelope. "A line once in six months is his idea of uncivilized correspondence. Hello!"

He pursed his lips in a prolonged whistle.

"Anything wrong?" asked Betty, anxiously.

"No—well—humph! It's hard to say. Listen to this: 'Selling Aquitania today due New York eighteenth must see you immediately have important discovery your old essential family fortunes involved this confidential.'"

"Yes, on second thought, it is wrong, all wrong. Be's after that treasure again. Oh, lord! I did my best to persuade him to be sensible before I left England with Jack."

"A treasure!" Betty exclaimed. "But you never told me about it!"

"Oh, it's a long story," protested Hugh. "Rightfully boring. It's supposed to be located in Constantinople, and my uncle has spent his life and most of the family's property trying to find it. That's why I have to make money in New York instead of playing the country gentleman. There was little enough in the family treasury before Uncle James reached it. Now—well, the new lord, who will probably be me, will find trouble paying the herald's fees, let alone succession duties."

"You really are too exasperating," declared Betty. "A treasure story is never boring."

"I am on Betty's side," said her father.

My uncle Vernon is a very decent sort, despite the fact that he is a millionaire. He is a professor several times over, and hates the title. And he is one of the few learned men I know who can be genuinely interested in low-brow diversions.

"So am I," I said, backing him up. "You have been guilty of secrecy with your friends, which is an English vice I thought I had broken you of, Hugh. Come clean!"

"But there's so little to tell," Hugh said. "I had an ancestor about seven hundred years ago, who is generally called Hugh the First. This Hugh was a son to Lord James, who went to the Crusades and was a famous character. In his time, on his way to Palestine, the stories say, James stayed in a white with the Emperor Andronicus, who ruled in the Eastern empire."

"Very interesting," nodded King. "And this treasure is supposed to be in Constantinople?" exploded Betty. "Where we are going! Isn't that so, Hugh?"

"Yes, it is always located in Constantinople," answered Hugh. "In fact, it is generally referred to as the Treasure of the Bucoleon, which, I understand, was the principal palace of the Eastern emperors."

"Quite right," agreed Vernon King, his scholar's interest whipped awake. "It was a magnificent residence, lying with the palace of the Caesars in Rome. I have been in Constantinople for extended periods upon several occasions, and I have never satisfied myself as to the existence of this time"

of any bona fide portions of the Bucoleon. The older portions of the city have been so overbuilt since the Turkish conquest that frequently what is ostensibly a relatively modern building turns out to be almost unbelievably ancient at the core. But the prejudices of the Turks and their distaste for foreign—"

Betty, chewing her fingers with impatience, waved to her father to be silent.

"Daddy!" she exclaimed. "Heavily, you aren't lecturing, you know! Do let Hugh get on with the treasure."

"But I'm afraid I've gotten as far as I can," replied Hugh. "The tradition simply says that Andronicus concealed the secret of the location to Lord James. Then Andronicus was assassinated and James was thrown into prison by his successor, Hugh, James' son, went to Constantinople with an army of Latin Crusaders who had decided that the best way to help the Holy Land was to establish a friendly base there. The Crusaders captured the city, and Hugh rescued his father. Then they returned to England. Before James died he passed on the secret of the treasure to Hugh. There are documents in the Charter Chest—"

"What's that?" demanded Betty. "It's a terribly old oaken box, bound with copper and steel," explained Hugh. "We keep it in a safe deposit vault in the City—London, you know. For many generations the Lords of Chesby were too busy to hunt treasure so far from home."

"One Lord tried it in Harry the Fifth's time, but the Greeks watched him so closely that he thought himself lucky to escape from Constantinople with his life. Then the Turks captured the city, and after that it was too risky—except for one chap in Elizabeth's reign. He was Lord James, the sixteenth baron, a shipmate of Raleigh and Drake and Hawkins, and he feared nothing that lived. He put in at Constantinople and he heard the Grand Turk in his lair. But even he did not venture to make a genuine search in view of the conditions that prevailed. From his time on few of the family bothered with the tradition until Uncle James commenced to mortgage farms to finance his researches."

"Then you have no definite knowledge of the location of the treasure?" asked King. "No chart or—"

"I am on Betty's side," said her father.

My uncle Vernon is a very decent sort, despite the fact that he is a millionaire. He is a professor several times over, and hates the title. And he is one of the few learned men I know who can be genuinely interested in low-brow diversions.

"So am I," I said, backing him up. "You have been guilty of secrecy with your friends, which is an English vice I thought I had broken you of, Hugh. Come clean!"

"But there's so little to tell," Hugh said. "I had an ancestor about seven hundred years ago, who is generally called Hugh the First. This Hugh was a son to Lord James, who went to the Crusades and was a famous character. In his time, on his way to Palestine, the stories say, James stayed in a white with the Emperor Andronicus, who ruled in the Eastern empire."

"Very interesting," nodded King. "And this treasure is supposed to be in Constantinople?" exploded Betty. "Where we are going! Isn't that so, Hugh?"

"Yes, it is always located in Constantinople," answered Hugh. "In fact, it is generally referred to as the Treasure of the Bucoleon, which, I understand, was the principal palace of the Eastern emperors."

"Quite right," agreed Vernon King, his scholar's interest whipped awake. "It was a magnificent residence, lying with the palace of the Caesars in Rome. I have been in Constantinople for extended periods upon several occasions, and I have never satisfied myself as to the existence of this time"

of any bona fide portions of the Bucoleon. The older portions of the city have been so overbuilt since the Turkish conquest that frequently what is ostensibly a relatively modern building turns out to be almost unbelievably ancient at the core. But the prejudices of the Turks and their distaste for foreign—"

Betty, chewing her fingers with impatience, waved to her father to be silent.

"Daddy!" she exclaimed. "Heavily, you aren't lecturing, you know! Do let Hugh get on with the treasure."

"But I'm afraid I've gotten as far as I can," replied Hugh. "The tradition simply says that Andronicus concealed the secret of the location to Lord James. Then Andronicus was assassinated and James was thrown into prison by his successor, Hugh, James' son, went to Constantinople with an army of Latin Crusaders who had decided that the best way to help the Holy Land was to establish a friendly base there. The Crusaders captured the city, and Hugh rescued his father. Then they returned to England. Before James died he passed on the secret of the treasure to Hugh. There are documents in the Charter Chest—"

"What's that?" demanded Betty. "It's a terribly old oaken box, bound with copper and steel," explained Hugh. "We keep it in a safe deposit vault in the City—London, you know. For many generations the Lords of Chesby were too busy to hunt treasure so far from home."

"One Lord tried it in Harry the Fifth's time, but the Greeks watched him so closely that he thought himself lucky to escape from Constantinople with his life. Then the Turks captured the city, and after that it was too risky—except for one chap in Elizabeth's reign. He was Lord James, the sixteenth baron, a shipmate of Raleigh and Drake and Hawkins, and he feared nothing that lived. He put in at Constantinople and he heard the Grand Turk in his lair. But even he did not venture to make a genuine search in view of the conditions that prevailed. From his time on few of the family bothered with the tradition until Uncle James commenced to mortgage farms to finance his researches."

"Then you have no definite knowledge of the location of the treasure?" asked King. "No chart or—"

"I am on Betty's side," said her father.

My uncle Vernon is a very decent sort, despite the fact that he is a millionaire. He is a professor several times over, and hates the title. And he is one of the few learned men I know who can be genuinely interested in low-brow diversions.

"So am I," I said, backing him up. "You have been guilty of secrecy with your friends, which is an English vice I thought I had broken you of, Hugh. Come clean!"

"But there's so little to tell," Hugh said. "I had an ancestor about seven hundred years ago, who is generally called Hugh the First. This Hugh was a son to Lord James, who went to the Crusades and was a famous character. In his time, on his way to Palestine, the stories say, James stayed in a white with the Emperor Andronicus, who ruled in the Eastern empire."

"Very interesting," nodded King. "And this treasure is supposed to be in Constantinople?" exploded Betty. "Where we are going! Isn't that so, Hugh?"

"Yes, it is always located in Constantinople," answered Hugh. "In fact, it is generally referred to as the Treasure of the Bucoleon, which, I understand, was the principal palace of the Eastern emperors."

"Quite right," agreed Vernon King, his scholar's interest whipped awake. "It was a magnificent residence, lying with the palace of the Caesars in Rome. I have been in Constantinople for extended periods upon several occasions, and I have never satisfied myself as to the existence of this time"

of any bona fide portions of the Bucoleon. The older portions of the city have been so overbuilt since the Turkish conquest that frequently what is ostensibly a relatively modern building turns out to be almost unbelievably ancient at the core. But the prejudices of the Turks and their distaste for foreign—"

Betty, chewing her fingers with impatience, waved to her father to be silent.

"Daddy!" she exclaimed. "Heavily, you aren't lecturing, you know! Do let Hugh get on with the treasure."

"But I'm afraid I've gotten as far as I can," replied Hugh. "The tradition simply says that Andronicus concealed the secret of the location to Lord James. Then Andronicus was assassinated and James was thrown into prison by his successor, Hugh, James' son, went to Constantinople with an army of Latin Crusaders who had decided that the best way to help the Holy Land was to establish a friendly base there. The Crusaders captured the city, and Hugh rescued his father. Then they returned to England. Before James died he passed on the secret of the treasure to Hugh. There are documents in the Charter Chest—"

"What's that?" demanded Betty. "It's a terribly old oaken box, bound with copper and steel," explained Hugh. "We keep it in a safe deposit vault in the City—London, you know. For many generations the Lords of Chesby were too busy to hunt treasure so far from home."

"One Lord tried it in Harry the Fifth's time, but the Greeks watched him so closely that he thought himself lucky to escape from Constantinople with his life. Then the Turks captured the city, and after that it was too risky—except for one chap in Elizabeth's reign. He was Lord James, the sixteenth baron, a shipmate of Raleigh and Drake and Hawkins, and he feared nothing that lived. He put in at Constantinople and he heard the Grand Turk in his lair. But even he did not venture to make a genuine search in view of the conditions that prevailed. From his time on few of the family bothered with the tradition until Uncle James commenced to mortgage farms to finance his researches."

"Then you have no definite knowledge of the location of the treasure?" asked King. "No chart or—"

"I am on Betty's side," said her father.

My uncle Vernon is a very decent sort, despite the fact that he is a millionaire. He is a professor several times over, and hates the title. And he is one of the few learned men I know who can be genuinely interested in low-brow diversions.

"So am I," I said, backing him up. "You have been guilty of secrecy with your friends, which is an English vice I thought I had broken you of, Hugh. Come clean!"

"But there's so little to tell," Hugh said. "I had an ancestor about seven hundred years ago, who is generally called Hugh the First. This Hugh was a son to Lord James, who went to the Crusades and was a famous character. In his time, on his way to Palestine, the stories say, James stayed in a white with the Emperor Andronicus, who ruled in the Eastern empire."

"Very interesting," nodded King. "And this treasure is supposed to be in Constantinople?" exploded Betty. "Where we are going! Isn't that so, Hugh?"

"Yes, it is always located in Constantinople," answered Hugh. "In fact, it is generally referred to as the Treasure of the Bucoleon, which, I understand, was the principal palace of the Eastern emperors."

"Quite right," agreed Vernon King, his scholar's interest whipped awake. "It was a magnificent residence, lying with the palace of the Caesars in Rome. I have been in Constantinople for extended periods upon several occasions, and I have never satisfied myself as to the existence of this time"

of any bona fide portions of the Bucoleon. The older portions of the city have been so overbuilt since the Turkish conquest that frequently what is ostensibly a relatively modern building turns out to be almost unbelievably ancient at the core. But the prejudices of the Turks and their distaste for foreign—"

Betty, chewing her fingers with impatience, waved to her father to be silent.

"Daddy!" she exclaimed. "Heavily, you aren't lecturing, you know! Do let Hugh get on with the treasure."

"I fear so," assented King. "Nonsense," said Betty. "It's no good treasure story as I ever read. Why shouldn't it be true? Could you imagine a more perfect place for concealing a treasure all these centuries than Constantinople? I for one intend to believe in it and if your uncle wants any help in hunting for it, he can count on me."

"We'll not help him, if it comes to that," I said. "Nikita Zaranko would never forgive us if we left him out of such a party."

"Uncle James will have nothing tangible to go on," said Hugh. "You can stake your last shilling on that! He's never had a sane idea yet. I couldn't honestly encourage him in any more foolishness."

"Perhaps," suggested King, "his visit has nothing to do with the treasure. Hugh chuckled, his merry self again. "Cross the Atlantic just to look me up? Not a chance, sir. His falling past. Is driving him on. Confound it, though! I wish this hadn't come up. And I wish I didn't crave adventure again. And I wish you weren't going to Constantinople."

"How about giving the Kings a line to Nikita in Paris or wherever he is?" I asked.

"Thanks," said Betty, "but we're going via the Mediterranean. The best thing for you boys to do is to pick up with Hugh's uncle, collect your friend Nikita en route and follow on."

"No go," answered Hugh dully. "All I am scheduled for is a fat family row."

The steamship company telephoned while Hugh and I were at breakfast to say that the Aquitania was just docking. When we reached the pier West street was swarming with out-going automobiles loaded with the first contingents of departing passengers. We surrendered our passes and dived into the swirling vortex of hurried travelers, hysterical relatives and impassive customs officials.

The purser's office in the main saloon was vacant, but Hugh buttonholed a passing steward.

"Lord Chesby, sir? Yes, sir, he was one of the first ashore. There was a gentleman to meet him, I think, sir."

"That's queer," muttered Hugh as we returned to the gangway. "Who could meet him beside us?"

"It's damned queer," I agreed. "What does your uncle look like?"

"He's small, stocky, not fat. Must be around sixty," said Hugh vaguely. We surveyed the space in the customs lines under the letter C.

"No, he's not here," said Hugh. "Wait, though, there's Watkins."

"Who's Watkins?" I asked, boring a passage beside him through the crowd.

"He's Uncle James' man."

Watkins was the replica of Hugh's description of his uncle. He was a chunky, solid sort of man, with the musklike face of the trained English servant.

"Hello, Watty?" Hugh greeted him. "Where's my uncle?"

The violet features lighted up. "Ah, Mister Hugh! I'm very glad to see you, sir. If I may say so, 's ludship, sir? Why, 'e went off with your messenger, sir."

"My messenger?" Hugh repeated blankly.

"Yes, sir. The dark gentleman. Your man, 'e said 'e was, sir."

"Did you hear that, Jack?"

Watkins became suddenly anxious. "There's nothing wrong, I one, sir. The gentleman came aboard to find us, and told 's ludship how you'd been delayed, and 'e was to come along to your rooms, sir, whilst I saw the baggage through the customs. Wasn't that right, sir?"

Hugh set down on a trunk. "It's right enough, Watty," he growled, "except that I never sent such a message and I haven't a man."

"What sort of a man was this messenger?" I asked.

"\*\*\*\*\*"

## Heroic Remedies for Ills of Human Body

Thomas Beddoes, an alert physician of 125 years ago in England, noticed there was something peculiar about the breath of a cow and decided that it must be a good medicine for human beings. For some time he administered this remedy in large doses by tying up a cow and standing the sufferer in front of her to inhale the cow's exhalations through a large funnel. No great cures were recorded but the unique treatment recalls the Baltimore physician's patient, who, according to a tale of pre-17th war days, became discouraged with the little progress being made in banishing his tuberculosis and asked the doctor for permission to try a treatment he had thought of.

The physician, believing the case hopeless, told his patient to go ahead with the method required no great exertion and was much surprised when, six months later, the man came back the very picture of health. Asked what he had done, the patient said that each morning he had risen and with nothing but a bathrobe around him had run a mile to an ice-cream spring, leaped in and stood there for

mersed to his neck for 15 minutes. The story, a writer in the Detroit News comments, has few believers in medical circles.

### Swearing "By the Swan"

From earliest times the swan has been held in highest veneration. Poets have lyricized his grace and beauty, religions have used it as a symbol of both spirit and sex, painters have found it a challenge to their best efforts, and in England the early Christian Kings required that oaths be sworn on the swan as a sacred bird. As late as 1394 Edward I used this graceful creature to take a royal oath, having two of them brought before him in a golden net. The Yankee exclamation, "I swear!" is merely a shortened form of this oath which in its original form was "I swear by the swan."—Detroit News.

### Solemn Jewish Day

The Day of Atonement, observed on the tenth day of the month of Tishri, is the most solemn day of the Jewish calendar.

Watkins turned to me, a look of bewilderment in his face. "An eastern-looking gentleman, 'e was, sir, like the gypsies 's ludship occasionally 's down to Chesby."

"How long ago did Uncle James leave, Watty?" asked Hugh.

"Nearly an hour, sir."

"Time enough for him to have reached the apartment. Jack, do you mind telephoning on the off-chance? I'll fetch no inspector to go over this stuff."

I had no difficulty in getting the apartment. The cleaning woman who "did" for us answered. No, nobody had called, and there had been no telephone messages. I hastened back to the C space with a sense of ugly forebodings.

"Do you know, Jack," said Hugh seriously, "I am beginning to think that something sinister may have happened? Watty tells me that he and Uncle James are just come from Constantinople. He says my uncle went there convinced that he had discovered the key to the treasure's hiding-place, but in some unexplained way Uncle James was deterred from carrying out his plans, and they returned hurriedly to England."

"And now I think of it, sir," amended Watkins, "we have been shadowed ever since we went to Turkey. I never paid much attention to them, considering it was coincidence like, but it's been one dark gentleman after another, at the Pera Palace hotel in Constantinople, on the Orient express, in London when we called on 's ludship's solicitor. After his conversation with Mr. Bellows 'e sent the cablegram to you, sir, and 'e did the Charter Chest sent up from the safe deposit vaults—but that was before we went to Turkey, to be sure, sir."

"How was that?"

"Why, sir, 'e rang for me one day at Chesby, and 'e was rubb'd 's hands together like he does when 'e's pleased, and 'e said: 'Watkins, we're going to run down to Constantinople. Wire Mr. Bellows to 'ave the Charter Chest sent up from the bank. I must 'ave another look at it—' 'e was talkin' to himself, sir—I wonder if the hint might not 'ave been in the instructions, after all."

Hugh jumped.

"By Jove, he has been after the treasure! The instructions is the original parchment on which Hugh the First inscribed his command to his son to go after the treasure—carefully leaving out, however, the directions for finding it. Damn it, I knew the old boy was up to some foolishness. If he's taken on some giddy crew of crooks for a piratical venture—"

"He wouldn't have called on you for help," I cut him off.

"True," assented Hugh. "But I wish I could take some stock in the nonsense at the bottom of it."

"I wonder!" I said. "I'm drifting to Betty's belief that there is more in the treasure story than you think."

"It's huck, I tell you," said Hugh thoroughly disgusted. "Watty, collect some porters and get this baggage down to the taxi stand."

The cleaning woman was still in the apartment when we returned, and she reiterated her assertion that nobody had called. We had some lunch, and then, on Watkins' suggestion, I rang up hotels for two hours—without any result. At the end of my tether I hung up the receiver and joined Hugh in gloomy reflection on the coach.

"There's one thing more to do, said Hugh suddenly. "Telephone the police."

"That would involve publicity," I pointed out.

"It can't be helped."

The telephone jangled harshly as he spoke, and I unhooked the receiver.

"Is this Mr. Chesby's apartment?" The voice that barred in my ear was strangely thick, with a guttural intonation. "Tell him they are taking what's left of his uncle to the Bellevue. It's his own fault the old fool got it. And you can tell his nephew we will feed him a dose of the same medicine if he doesn't come across."

Br-r-r-r!

"Wait! Wait!" I gasped into the mouthpiece. "Who—"

"Number, please," said a stilled feminine voice.

"My God!" I cried. "Hugh, they've killed him, I think."

Hugh's face went white as I repeated the message.

"Where is this hospital?" stammered Hugh.

"Over on the East side."

"We must catch a taxi, hurry!" Watkins came with us. In the next none of us spoke. We were all dazed. As we turned into East Twenty-sixth street and the portals of the huge, red-brick group of buildings loomed ahead of us, Hugh exclaimed hoarsely: "It may not be true! I believe it is a lie!"

But it was not a lie, as we soon learned. Yes, the Jersey on duty told us, an ambulance had brought in an elderly man such as Hugh described within the half-hour. The orderly would show us the ward.

We traversed a maze of passages to a enfiladed doorway where a young surgeon, immaculate in white, awaited us.

"You want to see the old man who was killed?" he asked.

"Stunned! Is he—"

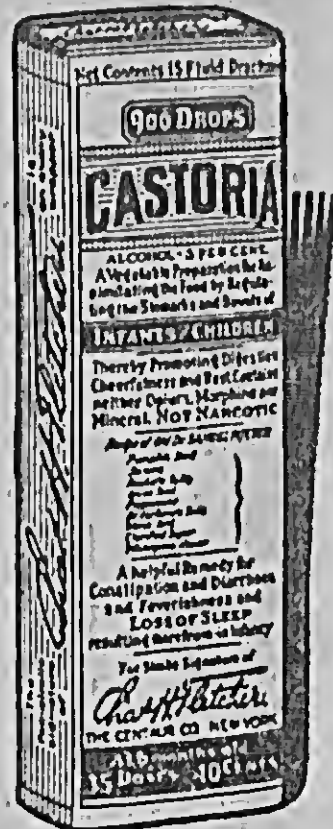
The surgeon nodded.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## When Babies CRY

Babies will cry, often for no apparent reason. You may not know what's wrong, but you can always give Castoria. This soon has your little one comforted; if not, you should call a doctor. Don't experiment with medicines intended for the stronger systems of adults! Most of those little upsets are soon soothed away by a little of this pleasant-tasting, gentle-acting children's remedy that children like.

It may be the stomach, or may be the little bowels. Or in the case of older children, a sluggish, constipated condition. Castoria is still



the thing to give. It is almost certain to clear up any minor ailment, and could by no possibility do the youngest child the slightest harm. So it's the first thing to think of when a child has a coated tongue; won't play, can't sleep, is fretful or out of sorts. Get the genuine; it always has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the package.

### America Has Practical

#### Broom-Corn Monopoly

Broom corn is one of those natural products, like cork, that are so perfectly adapted to the uses in which they are put that no substitute has been found or is likely to be found. It is almost exclusively an American crop. The first broom-corn market in this country was developed by the Shaker community at Watervillet, N.Y., in 1718.

In the early part of the Eighteenth century broom-corn raising and broom making were largely in the hands of the Shakers and others in New England, especially in the Connecticut valley. Later the center of the industry shifted to the Mohawk valley. Until well past the middle of the century New York and Virginia continued to be the broom country; then production started moving westward.

#### Condition Unchanged

Mrs. Ester—Before we were married you said you were unworthy to lace my shoes, and now I'm giving you the chance to do it and you refuse. Her husband—Just so. Well, I still feel unworthy.

The man who confines his courting to widows never courts a miss.

## COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Helped By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fairhaven, Mass.—"I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during the Change of Life and I think it is a wonderful tonic. When I feel nervous and run-down my husband gets me a bottle right away. It is a great help to me, and I think that if other people would only take it when they feel all run-down and take it as the directions say, they would find it a great benefit. My worst symptoms were nervousness and tired feelings







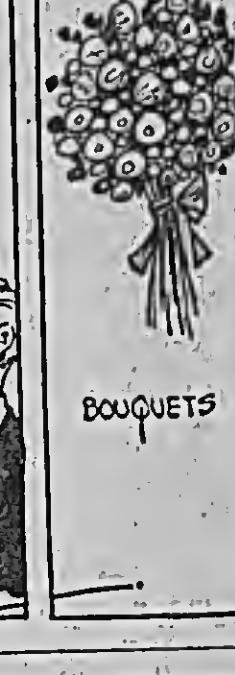
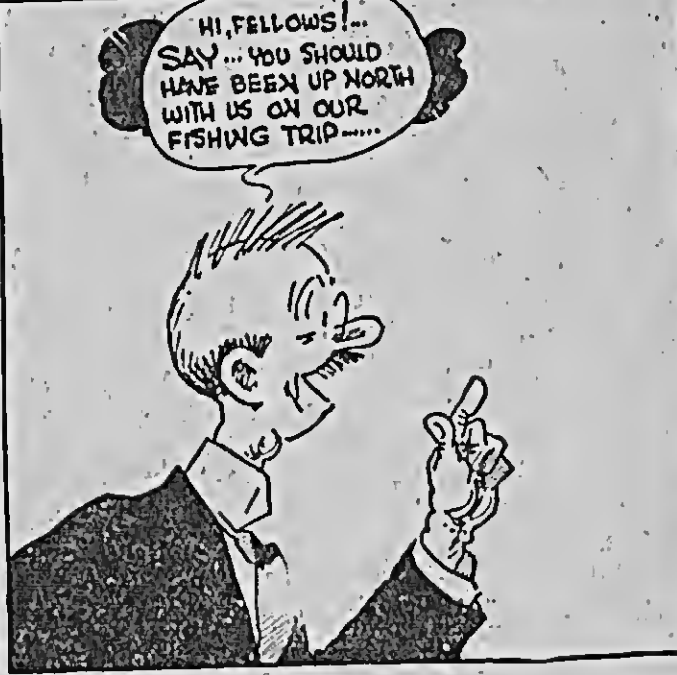
# FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander

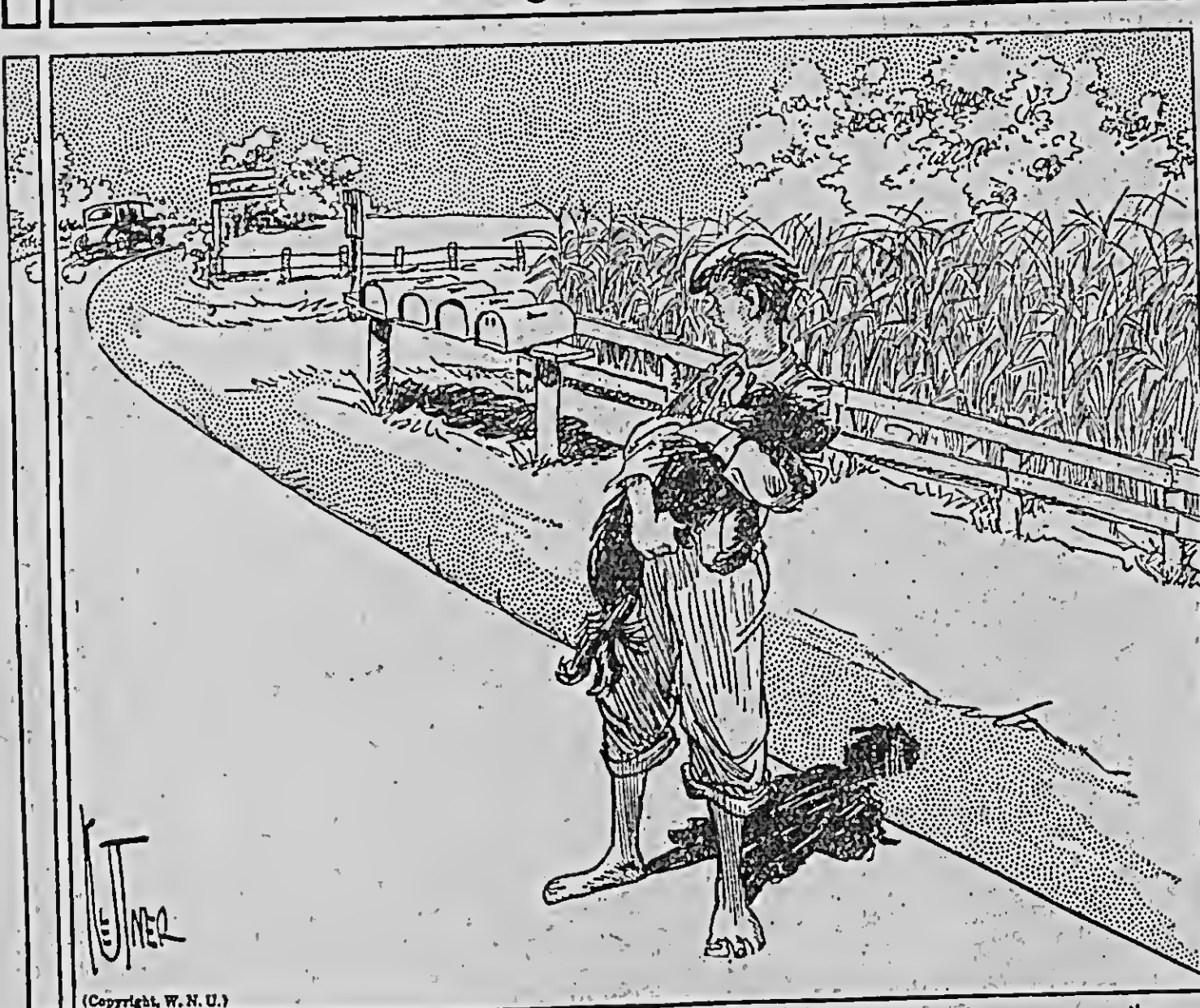


# THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



# Along the Concrete

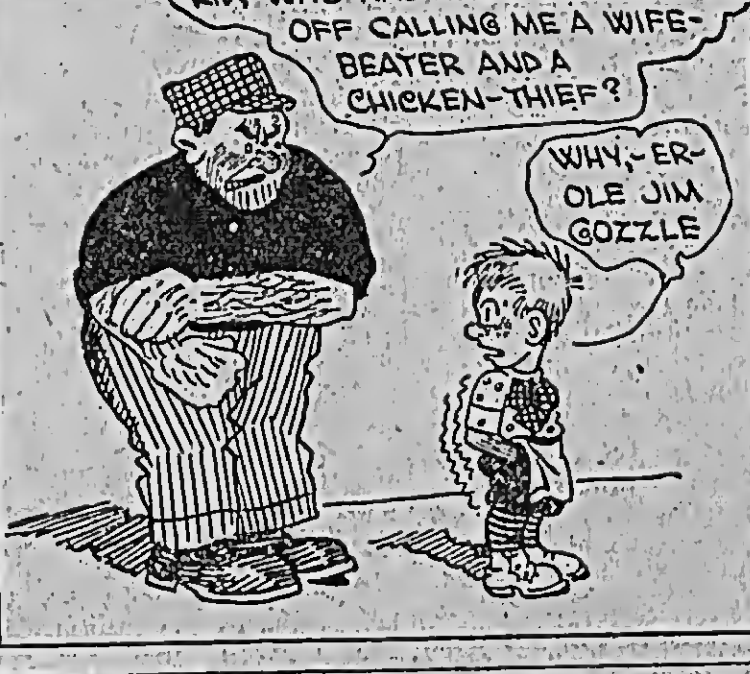
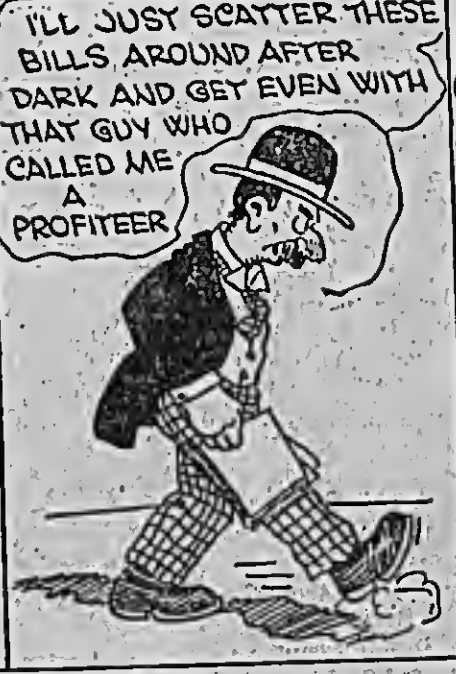
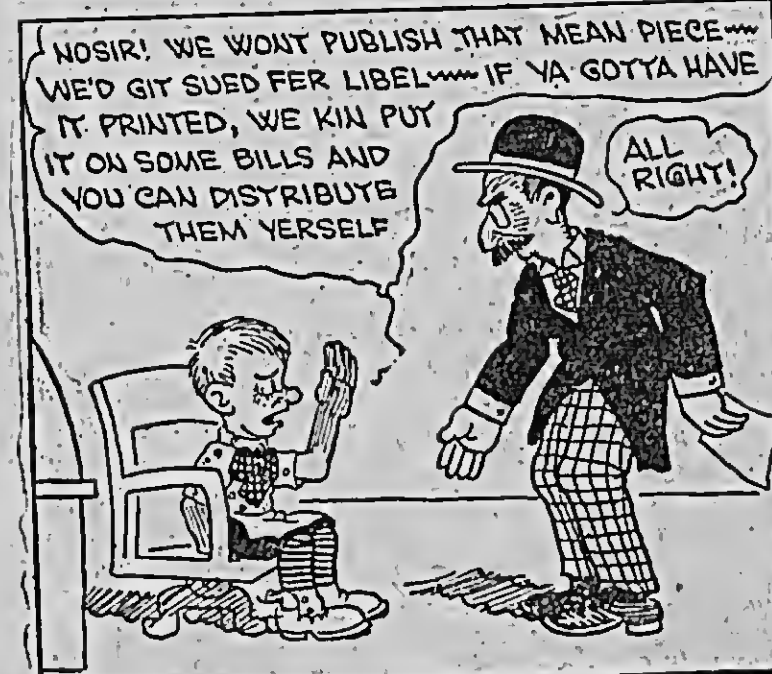


# Our Pet Peeve



# MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue



# THE CLANCY KIDS

The Little Girl Didn't Like Timmie's "Dip"

